

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVII—NUMBER 20

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1921.

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SETH WALKER

For some time we have missed from our morning street a long accustomed figure whom it was unforgettably a pleasure to meet. For many years since his retirement from active business it has been Mr. Walker's invariable practice to walk up the hill at a certain hour for the forenoon mail. Always stopping to call upon his successor in the store which had seen the beginning here of his eminently successful business career, going to chat awhile or to sit in companionable silence with a well-remembered friend, a man of his own clear sighted, quiet, kindly humor. Then on up the street, usually across to the banks of which he was a valued officer. Quiet, unhurried, courteous, friendly, everywhere he was welcome. So pleasant in salutation, with such a heart warming smile of recognition, and so youthful in bearing and glance that one used to say, "Mr. Walker, are you never going to grow old?" Nor did he, until he had long passed his four score years. Then the burden of life rested more heavily upon him, but was borne with happy composure to the end.

He was not a native of Bethel but of nearby New Hampshire. His early married life was spent in Fryeburg and Lovell. But in the early sixties he came here and moved into the pleasant house which has ever since been his home.

The tragedy of his life was in the death within a few hours of each other of his wife and eldest daughter, a sorrow none the less deep and unhealing that it was borne with silent fortitude.

The marriage of the idealized younger daughter of the family left his son the only member of the home which had been the scene of so much quiet happiness. Between whom and himself there has been since such a close comradeship and mutual inter-dependence as to seem in some ways more like that of brothers than of father and son.

Modest, retiring, indifferent to applause, and careless of personal honors, Mr. Walker has efficiently and disinterestedly served the community in many capacities. He was a Trustee of the church whose services and faith he shared, a Trustee of Gould's Academy, of the Savings Bank and President of the Bethel National Bank.

His has been a life of great serenity, singularly free from stress and strife, and absolutely free from rancors, animosities and enmities. It is not too much to say that he held the affectionate regard of everybody who has known him.

The last two years have been passed in quiet invalidism, met with his own uncomplaining cheerfulness, wrapped about by the perfect care and solicitude of his family and of the devoted housekeeper who has for so many years been loyally identified with his interests. Last Thursday night at the end of a glorious autumn day he closed his eyes upon the world and went out of this present life, leaving behind him none but pleasant memories.

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor
Morning worship at 10.45.
Sunday School at 12.
Evening meeting at 7.

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor
The Ladies' Aid will meet Thursday afternoon with Mrs. Wesley Wheeler.
The Madlyn Parlin Club will meet Friday afternoon with Marlon Bean for election of officers.
Sunday, Oct. 2:
Morning worship at 10.45. The pastor will preach on the theme, "Planting the Seed." This subject will appeal particularly to the younger ones.
Presentation of the Elephant.
The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.
Sunday School at noon, A. C. Adams, Supl.
This will be observed as Rally Day. A review of the studies of the quarter will be presented as part of the special work for the day.
The parable of the Good Samaritan will be presented in drama form by a class of boys.
Evening worship at 7.
All are welcome at these services.

MRS. ISADORE GERRISH

Mrs. Isadore Gerrish of Costello, Mass., whose remains were brought to Bethel for burial recently, was born in Bethel 81 years ago, but left the town about 30 years ago. She was manager of the old Elma House for a number of years.
She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Mary Grindell and Mrs. Leon Bird, and seven grandchildren.

GRANGE NEWS

CANTON GRANGE

At Canton Grange, Saturday, the program was about Maine and consisted of the following:
Poets and Poems of Maine,
Mrs. Martha J. Childs
Poem About Maine, Mrs. W. A. Lucas
Poem by Longfellow, The Skeleton in Armor,
Mrs. Cora B. Fuller
Singing, Home, Sweet Home
Miss Bernice Hines was pianist.
The next meeting will be Agricultural Day, and a speaker is expected from an Agricultural College.

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Regular meeting of Bear River Grange, No. 235, was held Saturday evening, Sept. 24, with thirty-five members present, and several children were present to hear the program. Owing to several small bills to come in the Fair committee could not make a definite report but it is estimated the Grange will clear \$300. The following program was given:
Song, Old Glory,
Grange Reading,
Nellie Chapman
Reading,
Minnie Bennett
Reading,
Nellie Holt
Question, What would you do if you had a million dollars? Opened by L. E. Wright and followed by others.
Recitation C. H. L. Powers
Brother Powers is over 80 years old and a charter member of Bear River Grange which was organized in 1886. The program was ended by a surprise feature. Crab apple race which caused much merriment.
The next meeting will be held Oct. 8. The program and refreshments will be in charge of the graces. Goods have been ordered for the Grange store and we hope to be doing business soon.

BETHEL MASONIC OUTING

The annual outing of the Bethel Masonic bodies will be held at Wilson's Mills, October 2nd to 4th. Work will be done Tuesday evening.
A ball game will be played Tuesday afternoon; game called at 2.30. Bring your gloves, etc.
All Masons are requested to attend. Come early and have a good time.

G. A. NOTES

Mr. Euvard spent the week end at Bangley.
One hundred and thirty four students in attendance this week.
Miss Whitman was at her home in South Paris over the week end.

The Senior reception to the Freshman class will be held at Odeon Hall, Thursday evening of this week.

The first meeting of the Y. W. C. A. was held Tuesday afternoon when the girls who attended the summer conference at Camp Maqua gave their reports.
The girls told their stories in a most interesting and pleasing manner and all who heard them feel that the Association was most fortunate in being able to send such a splendid delegation. The Y. W. C. A. and the individual girls wish to extend thanks to all who in any way assisted in making it possible for them to attend the conference. The delegates were: Hilda Brooks, Perol Brink, Dorothy Goodnow, Elsie Eaman and Margaret Hanscom.

AMOS G. BEAN

Amos G. Bean passed away at his home in Albany, Friday P. M., at 79 years of age.
Mr. Bean was a native of Mason. He went to Albany 54 years ago, where he was first employed as a shoemaker. Later he opened a general store. He held several town offices. He was Justice of the Peace and postmaster many years. He was census enumerator in 1900 and 1910.
He served his country in the Civil War as a soldier in the Third Maine Regiment, Co. E. It was then that he was inflicted with wounds which caused much suffering during the remainder of his life.
He leaves a wife to whom he was married 53 years; three sons, H. I. Bean of Albany, Amos L. Bean of Haverhill, Mass., and Perry A. Bean of Denver, Col. He also leaves a daughter, Mrs. David C. Barnham, of Essex, Mass., and thirteen grandchildren.

Fletcher I. Bean of Mason, Perry O. Bean of Minnesota and Rev. I. A. Bean of Lewiston are brothers of the deceased.
Services were conducted at the Congregational church by Rev. Mr. Curtis of Bethel, assisted by Mr. Abram Lodge No. 31, I. O. O. F., of which order Mr. Bean was a member.
Burial was in the family lot in the cemetery near Hunt's Corner.

OXFORD COUNTY FAIR

In spite of all temptations a county fair offers, the skies while not smiling broadly refused to shed tears on Tuesday when the Oxford County Agricultural Society opened its seventy-ninth exhibition.

The society's grounds had been a busy place for several days before the opening. Those who had midway concessions began to pour in on Friday and Saturday of the previous week, and when the fair opened the midway was one of the largest in years with all kinds of attractions.

As usual Wednesday was the banner day when the attendance was about 25,000, and on Thursday the fair drew about 18,000 people.

The exhibit of cattle was one of the largest and finest in the history of the society.

The exhibition hall was crowded to overflowing with exhibits from all over the county. Three Granges had exhibits as follows: Frederick Robie Grange of Otisfield, Paris Grange and Hebron Grange, which had fine exhibits.
The baby show was a feature of the fair with about forty entrants from the ages of six months to two years, and the judges were hard pressed to give prizes.

The races drew a large number who enjoyed some good racing especially on the last day.

The horse and ox pulling also drew its share of interested spectators.
At the annual meeting on Thursday afternoon the following officers were elected:

Pres.—L. E. McFarlane, East Waterford
Vice-Pres.—E. W. Penley, West Paris
Sec. and Treas.—W. O. Frothingham, South Paris

Trustees—C. W. Bowker, South Paris; Arthur G. Hayes, Oxford; A. W. Weston, Bolster's Mills; W. H. Kilgore, Andover; T. P. Richardson, Norway

Division Superintendents:
Grounds—L. E. McIntire
Stock—E. W. Penley, A. G. Hayes, A. W. Weston

Horses—W. H. Kilgore, T. P. Richardson
Hall—C. W. Bowker
Committees—Division Superintendents

NOTICE

Don't forget the Legion meeting on Tuesday evening, Oct. 4.
We have not been able to hold a meeting for the past four months. Why? Just because you members would not attend.
Now it is up to you whether or not we make a fizzle of our Post. Come across and play square.

NOTICE

There will be a committee meeting of the Farm Bureau, Tuesday, Oct. 4, at 2 P. M., at Odd Fellows Hall.

BOARD OF APPRECIATION

The food sale of last Saturday given by the Parent-Teacher Association was a success and the committee in charge desires to express gratitude for the hearty co-operation of the public.
To those who responded to the appeal so generously with food and produce and money, to the children who gave of their savings, and to the large number of loyal and public-spirited women and men who bought freely, the success of the venture is credited.

The sum of \$72.50 was realized and this money will be used for the improvement of the school play grounds.

ENTRIES FOR EGG LAYING CONTEST CLOSES OCT. 15

Entries will be received up to Oct. 15 for the winter egg laying contest to be conducted by the agricultural extension department of the University of Maine. The contest will begin Nov. 1 and end April 30. As in the three preceding years, an entry will consist of 25 pullets of any standard breed and they must be kept on the farms of their owners, in the Orono type, open front house and fed according to directions, the pens and records to be occasionally inspected by the county agent, the local poultry project leader of the Farm Bureau or by O. M. Wilbur, the extension service specialist.

Monthly reports of egg production and amounts of food consumed will be made to the extension headquarters at Orono, where the data will be correlated and the relative standing of the contestants announced.

The chief objects of the competition are to show the importance of selection of early pullets, give the contestants opportunity to compare the product of their competing flocks with the others in their flocks and demonstrate what can be done on their own farms, under their local conditions, by following definite rules of housing, feeding and care.

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Miss Ruth Wheeler is spending a few days in Portland.

Miss Dorothy Chandler is a guest of Mrs. C. E. Briggs.

Mr. J. M. Philbrook went to Brighton, Mass., Monday.

Mrs. Melissa Tuell has returned from a visit in New York.

Mrs. Alforetta Edwards is the guest of relatives and friends in town.

Miss Hyson of Portland was a week end guest of Mrs. Wallace Clark.

Mr. Walter Rand has a position as clerk in the store of W. C. Bryant.

Mrs. Alice Frost Ford of the Lewiston Journal staff, was in town last week.

Mr. J. W. MacCubrey of Portland was in town calling on friends last Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stevens of Chesterville are visiting their daughter, Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf.

Miss Belle Parington has as her guest her cousin, Miss Sybil Holbrook, of Brunswick.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Chapman visited friends in Norway last week and attended the fair.

Mr. Malcolm Bean returned last week to Boston University where he will resume his studies.

Rev. J. H. Little is attending the State Convention of Universalists at Waterville this week.

Miss Jennie Bleh of Berlin, N. H., was the week end guest of Mrs. Edmund Merrill and family.

Miss Annette Austin, who teaches in Rumford, was a week end guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark.

Mrs. Harry Sawin spent a few days in South Paris last week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Loren Lord.

Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Holt and little son, Donald, of East Bethel called on Mrs. Gertrude Hagood, recently.

Mrs. Earl Cummings and children of Rumford are spending the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Clark.

The Ladies' Club will be entertained by Mrs. Winnie Bartlett at the home of her mother, Mrs. Dana Hall, Thursday afternoon.

There will be a rehearsal of the W. B. C. at I. O. O. F. hall on Tuesday evening of this week. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Hollis Coolidge and three children of Gorham, N. H., have been visiting her mother and sister, Mrs. Roscoe Cross and Mrs. True Eames.

Mr. Dana Philbrook spent a few days last week in Bangor and Boston. He also visited his daughter, Miss Ernest Philbrook, at Amesbury, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chandler of Auburn dined Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler. They returned to Auburn the same day accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Chandler who will spend a week.

Mr. Clarence Briggs visited his family Sunday. He has finished his engagement with A. W. Walker & Sons at So. Paris, and went to Strong Wednesday. He is to do cement work upon the bridge to be constructed there by Mr. Kerr, the contractor.

Word has been received of the marriage of Mr. Leslie Edward Wright of Porto Rico to Miss Alice Ockington Gordon on Tuesday, Sept. 20, in New York City. Mr. Wright is a former Bethel boy, the son of Mrs. Ada Wright. Bethel friends extend congratulations.

W. S. Wright's concert last Friday evening at the Methodist church was a fine success. A large audience was present and a singing class of 30 was organized and next Friday evening the first lesson will be given at the same place. All who are interested, both old and young, are invited to be there to see the method of teaching music. Mr. Wright is well known as a competent director and teacher all over the country as well as in his own town, and no doubt many more will join the chorus Friday evening.

Additional Locals on Page 4

FORMER BETHEL COUPLE OBSERVE 15th WEDDING ANNIVERSARY

Many Bethel people will be interested in the following item concerning the 15th anniversary of Rev. and Mrs. Ralph A. Sherwood of Salem, Mass. Rev. Mr. Sherwood supplied at the Middle Intervale Baptist church during the summers of 1904 and 1905. Mrs. Sherwood will be remembered as Cora H. Farwell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. L. Farwell.

"A delightful party was held at the First Baptist parsonage on Beekford street, Tuesday, Sept. 20, upon the occasion of the 15th anniversary of the wedding of Rev. and Mrs. Ralph Atherton Sherwood. The house was made very attractive by a large display of flowers tastefully arranged by Miss Sarah Symonds and Miss Annie Archer. Mr. and Mrs. Sherwood received nearly 150 members of the parish and friends in the spacious parlor. Mr. Sherwood's mother, Mrs. Benjamin A. Sherwood, of Providence, R. I., and Mrs. George H. Sherwood of New York City, his brother's wife, assisted in receiving. Throughout the delightful day a fine spirit of fellowship prevailed, the guests extending heartfelt congratulations and best wishes for the future happiness and success of their friends.

"An original poem written by Rev. Lyman B. Telf, D. D., of Providence, R. I., in recognition of the anniversary of his friend, was read by Miss Mary E. Godden.

"Miss Margaret E. Sherwood, Miss Ruth R. Coker and Miss Katherine Harris served in the dining room in the afternoon, and in the evening members of the Sarah Hall Bible class under the direction of Miss Eleanor Tuttle, took entire charge of serving refreshments.

"In the evening a pleasant musical program was rendered by Miss Mildred Bettinger, church director of music, assisted by Mrs. Harold Stevens, Miss Lucie Gardner, Clyde Oliver and William Inman.

"Many appropriate gifts of glass and flowers were received and displayed in the guest room. Also many greetings and cards were received."

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Washington, D. C., Sept. 24.
THE PHILIPPINE QUESTION
The report of General Leonard Wood and W. Cameron Forbes regarding the Philippines is exactly what was expected when these men were named to head the mission to the Islands last March. Both of them were known to entertain positive views favoring the retention of the Philippines, and if their report had been written in Washington last March it would doubtless be just what it is now, after an "investigation" that has covered several months. The Mission reminds one of Milton's observation in his "Paradise Lost."

"A mind not to be changed by place or time.
The mind is its own place, and in itself.
Can make a heaven of hell, a hell of heaven."

The Wood-Forbes Mission reports recommending the retention of American control of the Islands, on the grounds that the Filipinos are not considered ready for independence and also because the Islands would be dependent upon the United States in case of emergency if granted their independence as under American protection. General Wood, the official author of these views, has been designated to remain in the Philippines as Governor-General, and he is so bent on filling the place that he has taken the long chance of losing his privileges for retirement from the Army.

More than likely the present Administration will accept the position of the Wood-Forbes Mission as final; and this very plainly means that the Filipinos will have to wait for their independence. "Investigations" are peculiar things, and when one reflects that several "Congressional investigations" of like this long delay, and the practical effect was to "wish the whole thing on to Mr. Harding." The new President didn't like it, either, to have this matter thrust upon him in this way; and that perhaps accounted for the fact that one of his earliest acts in office was to create the Wood-Forbes Mission, which Filipinos will doubtless assert has done its worst.

Undoubtedly the Filipinos, independent of independence questions and all other considerations, think that the United States Government is rather feeble in its methods. There are evidences that we are "getting in Dutch" with our colonies.

Alaska, with its tremendous slump in population—now said to be only 20,000; Cuba, with its "franklin finances"; Panama, with its terrible grievance

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ARE WE "GETTING IN DUTCH?"
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BETHEL MAN LOSES TWO BARNY BY FIRE

Tuesday afternoon at about 4 o'clock the fire alarm was sounded for a fire at A. F. Copeland's.

The fire was in a barn which Mr. Copeland had used as a sheep barn but was filled with hay, farm wagons and heavy wagon wheels. When the firemen reached the scene the barn was entirely enveloped in flames, and an adjoining store house filled with grain, shingles, clapboards, mowing machines and other machinery was on fire. Neither building was saved.

At the time of the fire a strong wind was blowing and sparks set fire to the barn of F. L. Edwards on the Greenwood road but was quickly put out.

The cause of the fire is unknown, and the loss is not known as Mr. and Mrs. Copeland were away at the time of the fire.

MAPLE INN CHANGES HANDS

Maple Inn, which has been run under the management of W. W. Kilgore for the past eight years, has been sold to Mrs. F. E. Donahue of Berlin, N. H., who has taken possession. Mrs. Donahue has been in the restaurant business in Berlin for the past twelve years. She is a former Bethel girl, being the daughter of the late Mrs. Clark.

CHANGE OF TRAINS ON THE G. T. R.

The schedule of passenger trains on the Grand Trunk will be changed next Sunday, Oct. 2, when we shall go back to the old-fashioned plan of two trains each way daily. The early morning and late night trains will be taken off. The trains will arrive in Bethel as follows:

Morning trains: east bound 8.40; west bound, 10.25. Afternoon trains: east bound, 5.03; west bound, 8.20. It will be noted that there is no west bound train in the afternoon. Sunday trains will run practically the same as now.

ANNUAL CONTEST OF BOYS' AND GIRLS' AGRICULTURAL CLUBS

Sept. 30 and Oct. 1, at the Grange Hall, South Paris, will be held the annual contest of the boys' and girls' agricultural clubs of Oxford County. There will be many exhibits from the garden, cooking, canning and sewing projects. A large number of prizes will be awarded the various exhibitors, and a very interesting program for both days has been provided.

The first day will be devoted to registration and assignment of rooms from 10 to 12 A. M., and at 2 P. M., there will be a general meeting in charge of the county club leader, Mr. A. Van Den Kerkhoven, and other interesting features. This will be followed by athletic sports at the Fair Ground, after which a banquet will be served at the Universalist church, So. Paris, at 5.30. In the evening the members will attend the Norway Theatre.

Beginning at 9 o'clock, the second day, there will be a varied program including the distribution of prizes, etc. The contest promises to be a big event with club members from Bethel, Brownfield, Buckfield, Hebron, Rumford, Oxford, Norway and Paris, participating; and the various homes of the community are open for free entertainment to the boys and girls who may attend.

EDGAR LEWIS

Edgar Lewis, who has been boarding at the home of H. E. Littlefield for the past year, died very suddenly Tuesday morning. He was about 60 years of age and came to Bethel a little more than a year ago.

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Continued on page 4

Grange Store
SPECIALS FOR THIS WEEK
 100 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$6.80
 1 lb. Confectioners Sugar, 10c
 12 Good Luck Jar Rubbers, 10c
 Brown Sugar, Vinegar and Spices for Pickling
 Cauliflower, Onions, Peppers
 A GOOD ASSORTMENT OF GROCERIES--Daily Deliveries
 Open Wednesday Evening, as well as all day Saturday
L. W. MORSE
 TEL. 35-12
FRUIT & GROCERIES
 WHOLESALE RETAIL

POOLE

"Our Finest Gift"
 "Oh Jack, isn't it wonderful to come home from our honeymoon and find this beautiful POOLE Grand that Dad gave us for our wedding!"
 These fortunate young people can look forward to a lifetime of musical satisfaction, and of pride in having an instrument of supreme artistic merit.
The POOLE
 Small Grand
 Magnificent in tonal richness, superb in appearance and small enough to suit the average home or apartment. The POOLE Grand is the result of highest ideals of piano making—a standard that insists upon the best.
 Come in today and see this charming instrument, or write us for Catalogue giving complete description and exact size.
W. J. Wheeler & Co.
 Insurance of All Kinds
 Edison Diamond Disc Phonographs
 South Paris, Maine

We print Letterheads, Envelopes, Statements, Butter Paper, Business Cards, Auction Bills and anything that is to be printed. Give us a trial. Citizen Print Shop, Bethel, Maine

IRA C. JORDAN
 General Merchandise
BETHEL, MAINE

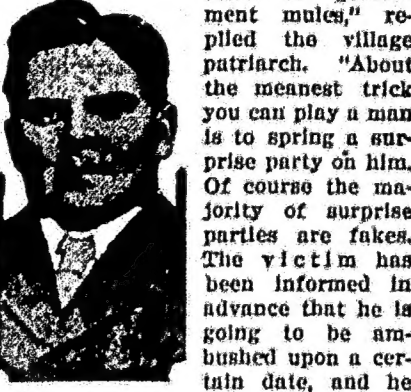
Regular Candy is Bell's or Charters every time.
 DON'T BE TWO-THIRDS SATISFIED—BUY
Bell's or Charters Chocolates
 AND BE THOROUGHLY SATISFIED.
S. & H. ICE CREAM
GREENLEAF'S
 MAIN ST. BETHEL

To the Insuring Public.
 We are prepared to handle your Insurance needs, promptly, carefully, and in wholly reliable companies.
STUART W. GOODWIN
 INSURANCE
 144 Main St., Norway, Maine

Uncle Walt's Story

THE SURPRISE PARTY

"OLD Singlefoot is going to celebrate his golden wedding tomorrow," said the assessor; "we are planning to give him a surprise party, and would like you to go along."



"You couldn't drag me there with a team of government mules," replied the village patriarch. "About the meanest trick you can play a man is to spring a surprise party on him. Of course the majority of surprise parties are fakes. The victim has been informed in advance that he is going to be ambushed upon a certain date, and he makes his preparations accordingly. Then when the visitors arrive at his abode he pretends to be immensely astonished, and says he never dreamed of such a visitation; but the fact that he is wearing his Sunday shirt, and has his hair parted in the middle, gives the lie to all his protestations. There is no serious objection to a surprise party when the victim is warned in advance, although, as I have shown, it encourages skulduggery and hypocrisy, for no man can be thoroughly honest who pretends amazement over a visit he has been planning for."

"But the genuine surprise party is an outrage, and people who resort to it should be severely punished. There's nothing more humiliating to a self-respecting man than to have a whole neighborhood blow into his dwelling when he isn't looking for it."

"When I am at home I sacrifice everything to personal comfort. I take off my shoes and collar and necktie, and roll up my shirt-sleeves and slip my suspenders down over my arms. I don't care how I look if I am feeling at ease. If I am expecting visitors, I go to my boudoir and fix myself up so I look like a bridegroom. My wife has theories, similar to mine, and doesn't believe in being arrayed in purple and fine linen all the time. But she wouldn't be seen looking slovenly for anything."

"Some months ago my wife casually remarked to a neighbor that my birthday would occur on the following Wednesday, and that neighbor, being a confirmed busybody, got busy and organized a surprise party. I never received the faintest hint of the scheduled catastrophe, and on the evening of my birthday I was lying on the floor of the sitting room, with about a hundred newspapers around me. My wife was wearing an old wrapper, and was popping corn on the kitchen stove. There was nobody else in the house, and we had no idea visitors would come, for it was a bad night."

"About eight o'clock, just when I was thinking of going to bed, there was a knock at the front door. My wife thought it was some boy on an errand so she went to the door with a stovehook in one hand, and the corn popper in the other, and she gave a shriek of anguish when she saw the mass meeting on the front porch. The minute the door was open all those delegates pushed themselves in, smiling and giggling as though they were doing something mighty funny."

"Our house hadn't been in such disorder in twenty years. It looked as though a couple of amateur teams had been playing basketball in it. My wife and I began apologizing and explaining, as people will do under such conditions, although they know that nobody will believe what they say; the guests assured us that it was all right, but I could see them squinting around and making mental notes for future reference, and inside of a week the story was all over town that our house was a fright, and no respectable cow could live in it."

"That was the most miserable evening I ever spent, my friends, and I have never forgiven the people who took part in that uprising. And you may be sure I'll never treat another man as I was treated."

Lost Note Redeemed.
 A soldier presented himself at the commonwealth treasury in Melbourne, Australia, and said, "I am a 20-pound note and want to be cashed." He stated that he had swallowed the note at Fleurbaix when he expected to be captured. He remembered the number, and the note in question turned out to be the only one missing from a particular issue which had been recalled.


A Bad Crash.
 Peters—I hear Randall got kicked out of the house when he asked old Walters for the hand of his daughter. Was he hurt much?
 Peters—Yes. He reckons he came out so fast that he collided with himself going in.—Answers, London.

In Any Trade.
 "A dress designer," says a Camomile street dressmaker in the London News, "must be born." We always think this is an advantage.—French, London.

ONE BRAND—ONE QUALITY—One Size Package
 All our skill, facilities, and lifelong knowledge of the finest tobaccos are concentrated on this one cigarette—CAMEL.
 Into this ONE BRAND, we put the utmost quality. Nothing is too good for Camels. They are as good as it's possible to make a cigarette.
 Camel QUALITY is always maintained at the same high, exclusive standard. You can always depend on the same mellow-mild refreshing smoothness—the taste and rich flavor of choicest tobaccos—and entire freedom from cigarettey aftertaste.
 And remember this! Camels come in one size package only—20 cigarettes—just the right size to make the greatest saving in production and packing. This saving goes straight into Camel Quality. That's one reason why you can get Camel Quality at so moderate a price.
 Here's another. We put no useless frills on the Camel package. No "extra wrappers!" Nothing just for show!
 Such things do not improve the smoke any more than premiums or coupons. And their added cost must go onto the price or come out of the quality.
 One thing, and only one, is responsible for Camels great and growing popularity—that is CAMEL QUALITY.

Camel
 R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO CO., Winston-Salem, N. C.

WEST GREENWOOD
 Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Wiggins of Sanford are spending several weeks as guests of her sister, Mrs. Nellie Cross. Several from here attended the County Fair last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. John Gill are receiving felicitations upon the birth of a daughter, born Sept. 21.
 Albert Flanders is spending a few days in town.
 Joseph Spinney and James Spinney were in town recently.
 Mrs. John Kennagh and daughter, Madeline, spent Tuesday and Wednesday at South Paris with her sister and family, Mrs. James Boyce.
 William Trussler and daughter, Daisy, returned to their home at Sherbrooke, Canada, Thursday.
 Roy Cummings was in town, Sunday.
 Annie Cross visited Ruby Willard at Newry, Thursday and Friday of last week.
 Mr. Lombert, Mr. and Mrs. Record and Iva Record, all of Oxford, called on Miss Grace Dearden, Sunday.
 Richard Lawrence returned to Rumford, Wednesday.
 Mr. Lufkin of Rumford was in town one day last week, buying stock.

WILLIAM TELL FLOUR

 There are many phonographs, but only one Victrola. There are many flours, but only one WILLIAM TELL. Just as the Victrola stands for supreme quality in its field, so WILLIAM TELL stands for all that is best in flour—purity, quality, dependability and flavor.
 Try WILLIAM TELL at our risk. We guarantee your satisfaction.
 Tell your Grocer—WILLIAM TELL
 Yes, the price is down—a sack now costs only about half what you used to pay.
 For Sale by J. E. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine

Irene went to country, from the and delight especially and loved
 Their children
 22. The find the morning setting for the h
 "Oh, gr hurrying the egg th
 "That luck," rem four acce
 "That a commented had us so in and cat
 U Bill Sike out every Hubby Maria, th Didn't I g came home
 Pellean way to the why all th hide, Parrot—O He's going
 Un He asked in the m Site answer But she sp
 Th Jack—I ex Maud—Th have liv
 Jack—Wh Maud—Wh being prett
 Bronson— nates from s Woodson— money on his Bronson— Woodson— to feel his bl
 W Mr. Hynso tion. Mrs. Hynso after? Mr. Hynso Mrs. Hynso
 He W you, Mr. Fuyte must not tak self. I asked
 FITS IN AN WHERE. People shy punctua Needn't go snash. You can the alt tion Always—w a dash.
 . Oh That Out Who On b
 Kind Dodge—if y Fay for eiga would have a a sea. Dodge—V my children w of gift bands a
 Hon Lady of Hou 20 each are t The Launde when a thing to'am, I only there, ma'am.
 Mrs. Quayley Your wife are couple that ave Mr. Glum— married couple gether.
 In a Customer—W Walter—An o Customer—A

OLD HEN'S YARD STICK.

Irene and Helen, two little sisters, went to visit their grandmother in the country. It was their first visit away from the city and they were surprised and delighted at everything. They were especially interested in the chickens and loved to hunt for the newly-laid eggs.

Their grandmother cautioned the children never to take away the nest eggs. Their strife to see which could find the most eggs was great. One morning Irene reached a nest first. Seizing the forbidden egg, she started for the house.

"Oh, grandmother!" shouted Helen, hurrying after her sister, "Irene's got the egg the old hen measures by!"

Investigation Eluded.

"That tenderfoot had wonderful luck," remarked Cactus Bill. "He held four acres four times in half an hour."

"That ain't the most of his luck," commented Three Finger Sam. "He had us so dazed that we let him cash in and catch the train."

Unreasonable Woman.

Bill Sikes (leaning over bed)—"Fork out every penny you've got or I'll—Hubby (half awake)—Look here, Maria, this is coming it too strong. Didn't I give you all I had when I came home?—Idiots.

IN AFRICA



Pellenn—There goes Hippo on the way to the Jungleville mask ball. But why all those spots painted on his hide.

Parrot—Oh, that is his ball costume. He's going to a giraffe.

Unsupervised Spelling. He asked her, "Will you marry me?" in the same old ardent way. She answered, "No, sir, I will not." But she said "not" with a "k!"

The Spoony Thing. Jack—I expect to die hard. Maud—Then you won't die as you have lived.

Jack—What do you mean? Maud—You have the reputation of being pretty soft.

Developed. Bronson—Well, I see your son graduates from school this week. Woodson—Yes. We spent a lot of money on his education.

Bronson—Any results in sight? Woodson—Results? Say, you ought to feel his biceps!

Wanted to Know. Mr. Hynson—I've resigned my position. Mrs. Hynson (cynically)—Before or after?

Mr. Hynson—Before or after what? Mrs. Hynson—You were fired.

He Was a Bigger Fool. Mrs. Fuyter—I was a fool to marry you. Mr. Fuyter—I think so—but you must not take all the blame on yourself. I asked you to.

FITS IN ANY WHERE. People shy on punctation. Needn't go to snash. You can save the situation. Always—with a dash.



Oh, Come On. That debutante seems out of place. Who has no make-up on her face?

Kind Consideration. Dodge—if you would save what you pay for cigars and cigarettes you would have a snug sum at the end of a year.

Honest at Least. Lady of House—Most of the things you wash are torn to pieces.

The Landlady—Yes, ma'am—but when a thing is torn in two pieces, ma'am, I only charge you for one piece, ma'am.

Hedging. Mrs. Gushley—I suppose you and your wife are as happy as any married couple that ever lived?

Mr. Glunce—Well, as happy as any married couple that ever lived to gether.

In a Restaurant. Customer—Well! What's this? Waiter—An oyster stew.

Customer—Ah! an oyster, too!

CANTON

Mrs. Theda A. York, wife of W. L. York of Canton, passed away very suddenly Saturday afternoon of heart failure. She had been in her usual health during the day, but passed on before a physician could reach her. Mrs. York was born in Paris, the daughter of Chas. Bean and Mary Packard Bean. Her mother passing away when she was an infant she was adopted by the late Mr. and Mrs. John Oliver Robinson of So. Hartford, who cared for her as an own daughter. She married W. L. York of Canton who survives, together with a sister and an adopted brother, Wm. B. Robinson of Temple. She was 52 years of age. Mrs. York was a school teacher in her younger days and was a capable woman, being of much assistance to her husband in looking after the farm work, as his eyesight is impaired. For a long period of years she was the Canton correspondent of the Rumford Falls Times. Later and at the time of her death she corresponded for the Sun. She was a member of the East Hartford Methodist church and of the Canton Universalist Circle.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Packard entertained a party of guests from Auburn, Poland and Otisfield, Sunday. They have also been entertaining their son, Arthur M. Packard, and family of Rumford.

Prof. P. D. Tubbs was entertained while in town at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Frank W. Morse.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward L. Goding are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son on Sept. 20.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hayes of Richmond have been guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Erastus Hayes.

Prof. Frank D. Tubbs of Bates College occupied the pulpit of the Universalist church, Sunday, and preached an able sermon.

Mrs. Marco Lavorgna remains quite ill. Dr. Gurrage of Portland was in town Thursday in consultation on her case.

Mrs. Frank Andrews is keeping house in a rent over the store of Leon A. Harding.

Miss Alma Holbrook of Brunswick is a guest of Mrs. Iva Bryant and family.

A one-pipe hot air heater has been installed in the Canton Opera House, and other improvements made.

D. A. Freeman has purchased a new Ford sedan.

Miss Carrie F. Hayford has been visiting Mrs. Joseph Robinson and family of Oxford.

Mrs. Harold B. Gilbert has been visiting friends in Auburn.

A post card shower was sent to Wall ace W. Rose this week. Mr. Rose, who has been very ill, is now better.

Miss Myrtle DeCoster of Washington, D. C., is at her home in town for a week or two.

Mr. C. F. Oldham has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Lucy Nason, of Livermore Falls.

Miss Marion Thannen of Winthrop is teaching the Gilbertville school.

Miss Angie Sweet has returned to her studies at Bowdoin.

The next meeting of the Seaside Feeder Club will be held with Mrs. Simon B. Ellis.

Ira Lawrence, a native of Bethel, was in town Thursday.

Miss Hazel Gammon has returned home.

John Hayden and Miss Belle Peters of Quincy, Mass., have been guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Hayden.

Quite a number of Canton people attended the Farmington Fair.

Miss Marion Beers of Reading, Mass., gave a delightful talk on "China," at Pinewood Camp, Sunday evening. Her sister, Mrs. E. J. Whitcomb, also gave beautiful piano solos.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lavorgna have returned to their home in Fitchdale, Vt.

At the meeting of Ponemah Rebekah Lodge, Friday evening, Mrs. G. H. Johnson was elected as a delegate to attend the Rebekah Assembly in Portland, Oct. 18th, and Mrs. Stanwood Dicknell alternate.

Mrs. Win Rose and three children of the Sammis are visiting her mother, Mrs. Mary Reed, and family.

Mrs. Arthur J. Foster is gaining from her recent severe illness.

Mrs. Nellie Carey Ricker of Sumner, who passed away after a critical surgical operation a week or two ago, was buried Sunday. She had many friends in Canton and vicinity.

Nearly all the people at Pinewood Camp went on a picnic to Blaggs Pond, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Beedof Portland have been at the French home for a day or two and calling on friends in town.

Herman Tirrell and friend from Portland were guests of the former's brother, Arthur L. Tirrell, and family this week.

J. H. Palsler of Farmington was in town, Saturday.

Mr. Carver and family of Brookline, Mass., are at the "Heedsdale Farm" on their annual outing.

Arthur Maxfield has finished work for W. L. York, where he has been employed since April.

Mrs. Mary Reed attended the funeral of Mrs. Nellie Ricker at Sumner, Sunday.

REVOKE OR SUSPEND NINETY AUTO DRIVERS' LICENSES SINCE JULY 9

Henry A. Shorey, Jr., of Bridgton, chief of the motor vehicle division of the state highway commission, declared today that while his department has no intention of passing the buck, the members of the force have made a practice of fighting shy of accidents where it is evident on the face of it that there was contributory carelessness on the part of both drivers.

"We find that it is almost impossible to get a conviction in a case of this sort and we hesitate to make a criminal action the basis of a civil suit," said Mr. Shorey.

"Neither do we have any idea of making our department a collection agency. We have had many requests from persons who have been mixed up in automobile accidents to go to the other fellow and threaten him with a criminal action in case he does not settle. There is absolutely nothing doing along those lines.

"Where we are convinced upon investigation that the burden of fault was on one or the other, we do not hesitate to act, but, on the other hand, when we are convinced that the question is merely one of property damage and the question of criminal carelessness is not involved, we try to keep out of it.

"The death of John Barleycorn has been heralded from one end of the Country to the other, but it would seem that he has left in his wake a race of descendants that for pure cussedness has the old progenitor beaten to a frazzle.

"Since July 9 the state highway commission has revoked or suspended pending appearance the operators' licenses of no less than 90 reckless drivers of automobiles, the majority of these revocations being for operating motor vehicles while under the influence of intoxicating liquors and drugs. The penalty for operating a motor vehicle while under the influence of intoxicating liquor is a fine of not less than \$100 nor more than \$1,000, or by imprisonment for not less than 30 nor more than 60 days.

"The law specifically stipulates that the license of a person convicted of operating a motor vehicle while intoxicated shall be immediately revoked, and that another license shall not be issued for three years. It contains, however, a provision that the highway commission may open up the case at the expiration of one year, and may grant a permit to operate, if it sees fit.

"In regard to the matter of revocation of licenses, we now have a line on the out of the state operators, not licensed to drive in this state. The state highway commission may revoke the right of any non-resident to operate a motor vehicle on the highways of this state for any cause for which it could take similar action against a resident.

"Up to the present time we have had only one occasion to take this right. The commission a short time ago suspended the right of a Rhode Island man to operate in the state because he failed to appear in court when ordered to do so by the state highway police.

"Under the new arrangement whereby the state assumes the responsibility of enforcing the motor vehicle law, the fines collected for violation of these laws are to go to the state and are credited to the highway maintenance and administration fund. The state audit or accuses me of being an honest man because I will not or cannot make the claim that the department will be self-supporting. In the three months during which we have been engaged in this enforcement campaign there have been some over 400 convictions and the fines imposed aggregate \$10,000.

"The summer visitor is of course a great blessing to the State of Maine, but at the same time they create a great problem for this department. Under the law, the non-resident has the privilege of using our highways for a period of 30 days without taking out a Maine license. Some at the expiration of that period voluntarily register but the majority evidently never give the matter a thought. It is necessary for us to ferret them out in their summer resorts and induce them to come across. It takes not a little diplomacy on the part of our officers and often we have to employ methods which do not come under the classification of moral suasion.

"I am convinced that we have not secured a quarter of these summer registrations this year, but I do know that we have driven in at least 10,000 more of these people than over before.

"Our officers in one bunch spotted six out of the State trucks working on road construction. They had been in the State 60 days and owed the registration bureau \$50 each. They seemed to be short on funds but long on excuses. In the ignorance of inexperience we allowed them a few days in which to pay. The next morning we found that one had made an early start for Massachusetts. We called him at Newport through the agency of a motor cycle. We had his \$50 come by telegraph. A little later two more tried to slip out on us. Profiting by experience we got them at Bangor. All but two

SOUTH PARIS

Morton P. Garland of Buckfield was in town, Thursday.

R. Land French of Kingfield spent some days in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Bowker of Portland were in town last Wednesday.

Prof. W. S. Wight of Bethel was in town one day last week.

H. W. Stuart of Portland was the guest of relatives in town last week.

C. E. McAdams of Schenectady, N. Y., a former resident of South Paris, is visiting in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Everett Bessey of Rumford were guests of relatives last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Stanley of So. Portland were guests of relatives in town last week and attended the fair.

Mr. R. L. Whittle of Portland was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Whittle, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Bird of Worcester, Mass., are guests of his father, A. A. Bird.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Frothingham of Haverhill, Mass., are visiting relatives and friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Thayer and children of Bristol, N. H., were guests of relatives in town last week.

Mrs. Thomas Bibber of Auburn is a guest at T. S. Barnes'.

William Ruth spent a few days last week in Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Skillings of Portland were in town last Wednesday.

J. W. Farrell of Island Pond, Vt., spent several days in town last week.

Mrs. Albertha A. Holt of Pittsfield, Mass., is visiting at I. E. Andrews'.

Miss Mildred Ham of Derry, N. H., was last week's guest of Mrs. Harold Cole.

Mrs. Emma W. Mann entertained Mrs. G. H. Johnson of Canton last week.

The Optimistic Class will meet with Mrs. Sanford M. Brown, Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Harriet H. Fuller of Wareham, Mass., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. R.

tried to make a getaway. I am glad to say that none succeeded.

"I am not telling this to emphasize the efficiency of our department—for a five ton truck stands just about as much chance of losing itself on the highways as a full grown elephant would on Wall street. It just shows what we are up against. While I do not desire to make any suggestion along these lines, I have often thought that if we had a short term registration for non-residents, doing away with the 30-day twilight zone, it would be more satisfactory to all concerned.

"I wish it to be understood that this department is in no way antagonizing the automobile fraternity. On the other hand, we crave the co-operation of every driver of a motor car to the end that public sentiment will be so moulded that the reckless and irresponsible motorist will be generally looked upon with disfavor and that our highways shall be made safe for everybody."

Mrs. Emma West has gone to New York City where she will enter Columbia University.

Miss Ethel Cochran of Hallowell has been a recent guest of Mrs. L. O. Morton.

Miss Emma W. Haskell of Auburn is visiting her brother, E. N. Haskell, and family.

Miss Marie Brymer of Lynn, Mass., is visiting at the home of Chas. Edwards for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Chester Eason of Portland were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Shaw during fair week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Noddin of Gorham, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Morton a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lowell entertained their father, Eliza Turner, of Bolster's Mills last week.

Mrs. Malcolm Cox of Salem, Mass., was a recent guest of her sister, Miss Lena L. Franck.

Miss Leota E. Schott entered the freshman class at Colby College last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Stevens and children of Portland were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Haggott, last week.

Donald K. Mason entered Bowdoin College last week as a freshman.

An all day meeting of the Baptist Ladies' Aid with covered dish dinner will be held with Mrs. George West on Thursday.

Mr. Dwight Wise of Rockland, Mass., was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Arvilla Wise, for a few days last week.

Mr. John Munroe of Mechanic Falls was in town several days last week calling on friends.

W. R. Kimball Post and the Ladies' Circle of the G. A. R., will give a campfire dinner at their hall on Oct. 5, at 12 o'clock. The ladies are inviting members of the following Circles and Relief Corps: Bethel, Oxford, West Sumner, Norway, West Paris, Buckfield and Mechanic Falls.

This week is rally week at Deering Memorial church.

Miss Julia P. Morton and Miss Helen Morton were in Boston last week.

Miss Marjorie Penley has gone to Waterville, where she has a position as teacher in the schools of that city.

Mrs. E. T. Waterhouse and family, who have been visiting friends in Kennebunk and Searsport, have returned to South Paris.

The apple canning factory of the Conant Bros. Co., started up last week and it is expected that there will be a large pack.

Mr. Pleasant Post Grand Association will meet with Mrs. Sarah Chute, Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock for a business meeting.

Perley A. Shaw has gone to Lewiston where he has entered Bates College as a member of the freshman class.

Have missing a paper by renewing early

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Rowe and Mrs. Arthur Stowell visited relatives in Norway, Thursday and Friday and attended the fair.

Mrs. W. B. Rand entertained her brother, Sidney Howe, of Hanover last week.

Elmer Fiske recently purchased another nice cow.

Mrs. Donald Tebbets was a guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Churchill, at Mechanic Falls last week.

Mrs. W. H. Crockett was in Bethel, Thursday on business.

George Tuttle is having his stable repaired.

Alma Swan of Portland was the week end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Swan.

A good many from here attended the fair at Norway, Wednesday.

Owen Demeritt is receiving a visit from his brother, Ernest Demeritt, from the Lakes.

MASON

DEFERRED

Mr. Leston Wheeler and Mr. Wilfred Wheeler of Townsend, Vt., were in town, Saturday, calling on relatives.

Seldon Grover of Bethel and C. L. Grover of Wiscasset called at S. O. Grover's one day recently.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ellingwood and daughter, Evelyn of Hebron Station and Mrs. A. M. Garey and daughters, Ava and Amy, of West Sumner were guests at E. A. Grover's, Sunday.

Fred Lovejoy and family from Norway have been spending a few days at their camp in town.

Several from town attended the fair at Newry, Saturday.

Harry King is having his buildings stabled.

Frankie Vashaw has finished work for Harry King with his tractor.

When the King Tips.

When the king of England goes to stay with one of his subjects there is a fixed rule for his tip. He, or rather his equerry, leaves with the house steward the sum of \$500 for distribution among the staff.

FULL MARKET PRICES

and prompt returns

For Your Shipments of

Live and Dressed

Poultry and Hennerly

Eggs

J. F. KIMBALL & CO., Inc.,

Commission Merchants

31 NORTH MARKET ST.,

BOSTON, MASS.

References

Fourth Atlantic Nat'l Bank,

Boston, Mass.

L. F. PIKE CO.

Men's Clothing Stores

Are Ready for Fall

Ready for your inspection--The New Fall

SUITS and OVERCOATS

The importance of being well dressed is realized as never before. You should, too.

ALWAYS A "SAFE BUY"

When you buy CLOTHES that have maintained an enviable reputation year after year, you are making no mistake.

That is What You Get of Us When You Buy

"Society Brand"

"Kirschbaums"

"Fords"

PRICES ARE LOWER THIS FALL

and qualities much improved.

Twenty-Four Fifty

Twenty-Nine Fifty

At these two prices we can show you a large variety of Suits and Overcoats. We have higher prices and lower if you want.

HATS

SHIRTS

SWEATERS

CAPS

NECKWEAR

UNDERWEAR

Fall Stocks Here Waiting for You.

COME AND SEE.

NORWAY

Blue Stores

SOUTH PARIS

Wonderful Qualities in Blankets

And at Very Moderate Prices

Very essential to good health are warm and comfortable bed clothes, and in our department we show light weight Blankets for heated rooms and heavier grades for the person whose window is open wide.

COTTON BLANKETS, white and grey with fancy border, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.50, \$2.95.

WOOL FINISH BLANKETS, white, grey and plaids, thick and warm, \$3.95, \$4.95.

FINE WOOL BLANKETS in grey and white. Some are silk bound, attractive colored borders, \$5.95, \$6.50, \$7.50, \$8.98.

BLANKETS, fine all wool, scarlet color. A blanket that will wear almost a life time. Extra large. A wonderful value, \$12.50.

ESMOND BLANKETS for bed rooms, sleeping porch or camping. Every blanket double thick. Hence a deeper, warmer nap and twice the strength of a single blanket. Priced \$1.45, \$5.00, \$5.50, \$5.95.

LITTLE TUFFTOP HOSE

The Mother's Comfort

A stocking constructed to give extra service. Specially reinforced in the upper part of the leg over the knee and way to the top where it is fastened. This saves darning.

LITTLE TUFF HOSE, 50c. Fine Wool, white, tan and black.

FLANNELS FOR NIGHT ROBES KIMONAS AND BATH ROBES

The patterns are so attractive and the colors so desirable that you will want to make garments for the whole family.

Best quality Outing Flannels 19c and 25c yard.

Other grades of Outing, bleached and unbleached, 10c, 12c, 15c.

KIMONA CLOTH, beautiful patterns, 25c.

KNIT UNDERWEAR

The complete lines of Fall and Winter Knit Underwear are here.

Every garment is made right and fits right. The quality in all it should be and we have seen to it the price is no more than it should be. When we hand out to you a Berkshire Mills or a Carter's garment, we know we are handing you garments that are as good as there is to be had and at right prices. There are weights and shapes enough so everyone can get just what they desire.

Brown, Buck & Co.
NORWAY, MAINE

CULLING POULTRY EASY FOR A SKILLED POULTRYMAN

Separating the good, bad and indifferent in a poultry flock is as easy for a skilled poultryman as it is for an athlete to size up the relative merits of candidates for a track team. Throughout Maine this fall there have been held in about 250 towns demonstrations of culling, under the auspices of the Maine College of Agriculture extension service. O. M. Welton, extension service poultry specialist, has conducted a majority of them, generally assisted in each county by the county agent and local poultry project leader of the Farm Bureau.

Each demonstration is held on some suitably located farm and is attended by neighbors whose interest is attracted by circular letters or newspaper announcements. After the specialist has explained and demonstrated the difference between good and bad birds, each person present is given an opportunity to try his skill at culling. For a week before the demonstration the owner keeps an accurate record of the number of eggs laid by his chickens. After the culling the two classes are kept apart and the production of the culls and of those picked as good layers are separately recorded, the reports being sent to the Farm Bureau office in that county for comparison.

Last year 101 Maine farmers on whose premises public culling demonstrations were held forwarded reports, an analysis of which showed that of 6247 hens examined 2012, or 32 per

cent, were rejected as unproductive or unprofitable, and fit subjects for the dressed poultry market. In the seven days before the culling the 6247 hens in the flocks laid 15,099 eggs. After the culling those selected as good layers produced in a week 14,628 eggs, while the culled birds laid only 789, or 5.45 per cent. This year's figures, when compiled, will be read with especial interest, as the number of public demonstrations has exceeded that of last year, and there has been among Maine farmers a constantly increasing appreciation of what the agricultural extension service and the Farm Bureau are doing to help make the poultry industry in this state more profitable.

MIDDLE INTERVALE ROAD
Mr. and Mrs. Morton Soule from Portland were week end guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. R. Stanley. Messrs. Robert Carter and O. R. Stanley attended Norway Fair, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilbert Baker and his daughter, June, spent Sunday at J. P. Colledge's.

Herbert Carter and family and his daughter, Mollie and two children attended County Fair, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Colledge spent Sunday evening at Mr. True Kames' to see Mrs. Hollis Colledge and three children from Gorham, N. H., who were guests there.

Ned Carter sold one of his horses last week.

Printed Matter Paper is \$1.50 for 1,000 sheets.

THE J. E. JONES LETTER

Continued from page 1

about the White award in the Columbia-Panama boundary matter; and Porto Rico, no longer the richest spot in the ocean, are also dissatisfied.

BUT, OF COURSE, THERE'S IRELAND

Whatever may be our attitude towards our wards, we are always sure that "our hearts are in the right place." We want to do the right thing by them! While we are denying independence to the Filipinos, Congress is listening to appeals to help Ireland. The Irish Committee whacks away at Congress in big ads in the Washington daily newspapers. "The foremost principle of our foreign policy has been that every Nation has a right to exist," reads the address, "and that no other Nation may justly impair that right on the ground of military or naval expediency." And then, after a long and eloquent appeal, the "Gentlemen of the Congress," are told finally: "The peace of the world is involved in the freedom of Ireland. For the United States Ireland's struggle for independence has become a domestic question. The duty to deal with this question still continues to confront Ireland." There is a lot more to the same effect. But there isn't much evidence that official action will be had in Washington on the Irish question. Our own problems with the Philippines, Alaska, Hawaii, Panama, and the islands off the Florida coast are our more important responsibility.

THE PRICE OF GASOLINE

In Washington the price of gasoline is twenty-two cents a gallon. In New England it is as high as twenty-eight cents. The Washington price is ten or eleven cents less than a year ago. The Bureau of Mines when appealed to for a reason for the falling off in the price of gasoline, pointed out that the production of gasoline resulted in the largest stock in the country's history being on hand last Spring. While production has been curtailed it is nevertheless certain that the producers have been caught between the industrial wheels just as have merchants and manufacturers, with the result that the country has cheaper gasoline. Automobile owners didn't think that such a thing could happen; but they nevertheless welcome "cheaper juice."

THE BATTLE AGAINST "HOOCH"
Federal prohibition directors have been reporting to Washington that certain communities do not furnish their support in their attempts to clean up the violators of the laws. As a result the Government has asked its agents throughout the country to submit reports on prohibition conditions, including the attitude of juries in Federal and State courts. The attitude of the press and the nature of local co-operation is also to be scheduled.

In the battle against booze the Federal agents get along pretty well where they have local support, and in such instances they depend on this class of support. The survey will show the points where there is need for Federal raids of the most drastic type, and those communities will sooner or later be brought to think that "something has broke loose" in their midst.

MUSCLES SHOALS

Henry Ford's engineers have been in Washington consulting with Secretary of War Weeks. According to their estimates it will take \$28,000,000 to complete the power dams for the Muscle Shoals. The Government engineers say it will cost twice as much. Under Mr. Ford's offer the Government is to complete the dams, and the funds expended for that purpose are to be repaid to him. Should the cost of construction be twice the Ford estimate the Government would have to pay, just the same. The Secretary of War has expressed doubt as to whether Congress would stand by such an arrangement, especially if the engineers for the Government should in the end have the right estimates relating to the excess of costs over the Ford figures.

GENERAL PERSHING'S MISSION
General John J. Pershing has gone to France as the envoy of the United States to bestow the highest honor within the gift of the American people to the two unknown heroes of France and England who are buried under the Arc de Triomphe in Paris and in Westminster Abbey in London. He will decorate the two tombs with the Congressional medal of honor. While abroad General Pershing will visit the American forces of the army of occupation in Germany, and then visit the cemeteries where the soldier dead are buried.

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BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Archie Verville spent the week end at Umbagog Lake.

Mrs. Raymond Hutchinson and daughter returned to Portland, Sunday.

Master Ray Andrews of Albany was the guest of his cousin, Edwin Morrill, recently.

Misses Edith and Lillian Morse have been entertaining company from Shelburne, N. H.

Mrs. Ula Parsons was a guest of her cousin, Mrs. Harry Lyon, on Grover Hill, Sunday.

Mr. H. N. Upton and Mr. S. I. French are tearing down the barn on the Howard Chapman place.

Mr. George Harlow, Mrs. Harriet Gilley and Mrs. Wendell motored to Gorham, N. H., Wednesday.

Mr. Kenneth Lambert and two friends from Berlin, N. H., were callers at the home of L. M. Glines, recently.

All Rebeekahs are requested to be present, if possible, to answer to the annual roll call on Monday evening, Oct. 3.

The Misses Florence and Winona McGuire of South Royalton, Vt., have been recent guests of their aunt, Mrs. George Harlow.

Thirteen members of Bethel Grange attended the funeral of Mrs. Clara Grover at the Songo Pond schoolhouse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Carter have returned from Portland, where Mr. Carter went for treatment. He is much improved in health.

Mr. John Swan, who has been in Boston for treatment, has returned home and his many friends will be glad to know that he is better.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Brown and family, Mrs. Seth Mason and Miss Clara Mason visited relatives and friends in Stratford and Columbia, N. H., Sunday.

While driving his team up Main street Sunday evening Mr. John Philbrook was run into from behind and the wagon smashed up but no one was hurt.

Mr. and Mrs. Blocklinger and son, Warren, of Portland and Mr. and Mrs. Jameson L. Finney of Dixfield were week end guests of Mrs. Annie Young.

Mr. and Mrs. Llewellyn Hapgood and brother, George, of Portland and sister, Mrs. Abbie Adams of Harrison were callers at the Hapgood farm last week.

Prof. F. H. Dodge and wife, who have been spending the summer at No. Islesboro, are guests of Mrs. Agnes Straw. They are on their way to their home at New Brunswick, N. J.

Mrs. Lillian Whitman and Edward Gibbs of Medford, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. Roland Gilbert of Bethel were in Livermore Falls over the week end.

Mrs. L. M. Glines was very pleasantly surprised on Tuesday by a call from her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Mitchell of Friendship, Me., whom she had not seen for 17 years.

All Odd Fellows are requested to be present at the regular meeting on Friday evening of this week, to answer to the annual roll call. There will also be some very important business to transact.

Mrs. Lillian Whitman and daughter, Dorothy, and Mr. Gibbs returned to Medford, Mass., Wednesday. Mrs. F. J. Tyler accompanied them to spend the week in Boston with her daughter, Miss Esther Tyler.

Mrs. Charles Davis returned from Portland, Monday, after spending several weeks with her daughter, Mrs. L. L. Wormell, in Portland. During her stay Mrs. Davis and daughter and children made a trip to Boston, stopping at Lowell to see Dr. Mason Bryant, and also visited at the Bryant homestead.

GROVER HILL

W. H. Hutchinson and family and Mrs. Edith W. Grover attended the Fryeburg Fair, Wednesday.

Mrs. Lillian V. Whitman, Dorothy Whitman and Edward Gibbs of Medford, Mass., were guests at N. A. Stearns', Monday afternoon and evening. Tuesday they were guests at Clyde L. Whitman's.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Barnard, who have been at Maurice P. Tyler's on their annual visit left for their home in Hallowa Falls, Vt., Tuesday morning.

Poor Fish.
A New York scientist has discovered a land-living fish. No need to be a scientist to do that; we know a lot of them.

Revised.
Laugh and the world laughs with you, or if it doesn't "you should werry."—Boston Transcript.

WEST PARIS

Mrs. Columbia Dunham has returned from a delightful visit with the family of Frank Welton at Waltham, Mass. Arthur Ricker of Bristol, N. H., was the week end guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ricker.

Ronald Porham is teaching school at North Paris.

Mrs. Clara Bidlon is visiting her daughter, Mrs. L. H. Penley, of Portland.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis of Portland have been guests of Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Markley.

Rev. and Mrs. H. A. Markley, Myrtle Robinson and Mrs. A. H. Mann are attending the Universalist Convention at Waterville.

Master Lewis J. Mann returned from the C. M. G. Hospital, Saturday after a stay of nearly five weeks. He is improving in health. His grandmother, Mrs. H. R. Tuell, has been with him during his stay at the hospital.

Ellsworth Curtis' new residence is up and boarded and good progress is being made.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. H. E. Bartlett of Bethel was a recent guest here.

Mrs. Octavia Bean is this week's guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Bean at Rumford.

Mrs. Z. McAllister of Lovell was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Porter Farwell and other relatives in town.

Mr. G. M. Bartlett of Gardiner, Me., was last week's guest of relatives here.

Mr. O. B. Farwell and auto party recently motored to Lovell and were the guests of relatives there.

Miss Rilla Bartlett has returned home to Litchfield. She was accompanied by Mrs. Lucetta B. Bean who was the guest of relatives there.

Mr. and Mrs. Ceylon M. Kimball and

son motored to Lewiston the past week to consult a doctor regarding his health. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Clark, Auburn. They also visited in Turner and South Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. G. K. Hastings and sons, Robert and William Hastings, motored to South Paris, Sunday, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Millott. They were accompanied by Mrs. Fred B. Howe, who remained this week as the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Kimball.

Alder River Grange are preparing to entertain Oxford County Pomona Grange, Tuesday, Oct. 4.

We print butter wrappers for \$4.50 per 1,000 sheets.

TRY

BRAGG'S Imitation VANILLA

This extract is sold under our guarantee to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded.

25c 3 Ounces 25c

WEST BETHEL FAIR WEDNESDAY, OCT. 5

Stock Show and Horse Pulling

TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION

DANCING AFTERNOON and EVENING Good Music

Display of Vegetables, Fruit and Fancy Work

DINNER SERVED IN THE HALL

Fire Arms and Ammunition

Our Lines Are Complete

We carry the Weston line of Cartridges and the U. S. Shot Gun Shells

When in our store please notice our line of

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Do not forget our line of

Perfection Oil Heaters

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AND
Mrs. Henry M. reuce, Mass., visit Allister and family. Annie Akers, wife of Ford, spent Saturday with her parents, Edward Oscar Damon, wife of health for some time Friday. Arthur Bedell has a shock, Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Genie Abbott the estate of the late R. L. Thurston. Hanson and family Y. A. Thurston were Thomas at the Lake. Mrs. Mary Frost for Rumford, who guest of her niece, Mrs. Freeman Bedell a ton are visiting his Thurston. Mr. and Mrs. Frankerville are visiting Milton. Mr. and Mrs. G. working in Farmington. Edmund Doran is ing house in the District. Miss Geneva Mite working at Middle has returned to Anding with her aunt, ton, and attending to Supt. Morgagne of town Friday visiting Edward Stuart is vford mill at Rumford. Members from Cab attended the District Mexico, Thursday evening. Edmund Doran and were married in So. Nov. C. G. Miller. Mr. George H. Be inn L. Learned were at the Methodist par Monday evening, Sept. F. Lowe. Mr. Berrin some time in the camp. Co. Mrs. Berringer, of Andover High School is a daughter of Mr. a learned of North And people have the best many friends. Mr. Edwin R. Berry. M. Marston were married Sept. 1, by Rev. Geo. After spending a week they returned to West Berry had purchased a street. Mrs. Berry was sent of Andover. Mr. H. L. Poor with are working on the road. Mrs. E. W. Abbott a ton and wife were in day. Mrs. Nina Gibbs of caring for her sister, M. Dr. and Mrs. Frank gusta, Georgia, were Glenella, a few days spent a few days at Lakes before coming. Miss Nora Paine, w the McCarty Hospital weeks, returned home improved in health. Y. A. Thurston, E. George Learned are appearing on the E. W. Abbott Irene Abbott has where she will teach school. Irene Bartlett has returned Academy. Schools were not in day and Thursday on next Fair. The Bedouin of the The Indian living on the forests in the north treachery, or at least treachery, like a picture. When we see him a wood his very best pose. If man of the wilderness, of the green desert country up from the city wall themselves of his race, which is at nil

The Right to Buy Men's Overalls is NOW. The Right is at Row Bethel, M

Lewiston the past week
regarding his health.
of Mr. and Mrs. R.
ra. They also visited in
with Paris.

Mr. G. K. Hastings and
William Hastings, mo-
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and Mrs. E. O. Millett,
ompanied by Mrs. Fred B.
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Grange are preparing to
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BETHEL, MAINE

ANDOVER

Mrs. Henry McAllister from Lawrence, Mass., visited Mrs. Annie McAllister and family last week.

Annie Akers, who teaches in Rumford, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Edward Akers and wife.

Oscar Damon, who has been in poor health for some time, suffered an ill turn Friday.

Arthur Bedell had a slight paralytic shock, Wednesday and is confined to his bed.

Mrs. Genie Abbott will administer on the estate of the late Edward Abbott.

R. L. Thurston and family, Irving Hanson and family from Rumford and Y. A. Thurston were guests of George Thomas at the Lakes, Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Frost left town Monday for Rumford, where she will be the guest of her niece, Mrs. Mauley Blanchard.

Freeman Bedell and wife from Boston are visiting his sister, Mrs. Y. A. Thurston.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Perry from Somerville are visiting her father, William Milton.

Mr. and Mrs. George Learned are working in Farmington.

Edmond Dorian and bride are keeping house in the Dick Sweet rent.

Miss Geneva Mitchell, who has been working at Middle Dam this summer, has returned to Andover and is boarding with her aunt, Mrs. Ralph Thurston, and attending high school.

Supt. Morgage of Mexico was in town Friday visiting schools.

Edward Stuart is working in the Oxford mill at Rumford.

Members from Cabot Lodge, K. of P., attended the District Convention at Mexico, Thursday evening.

Edmond Dorian and Miss Ruth Glines were married in So. Paris, Sept. 3, by Rev. C. G. Miller.

Mr. George H. Berringer and Miss Ina L. Learned were united in marriage at the Methodist parsonage, Rumford, Monday evening, Sept. 19, by Rev. R. F. Lowe.

Mr. Berringer has been for some time in the employ of the Brown Co. Mrs. Berringer, who is a graduate of Andover High School, class of 1920, is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanus Learned of North Andover. The young people have the best wishes of their many friends.

Mr. Edwin R. Berry and Mrs. Isora M. Marston were married in Lewiston, Sept. 1, by Rev. George F. Phinney.

After spending a week at Lake Auburn they returned to West Paris where Mr. Berry had purchased a home on Pioneer street. Mrs. Berry was a former resident of Andover.

Mr. H. L. Poor with a crew of men are working on the road at So. Andover.

Mrs. E. W. Abbott and Y. A. Thurston and wife were in Rumford, Saturday.

Mrs. Nina Gibbs of North Paris is caring for her sister, Mrs. Joel Morton.

Dr. and Mrs. Frank Leslie from Augusta, Georgia, were at their home, Glenella, a few days last week. They spent a few days at the Rangeley Lakes before coming to Andover.

Miss Nora Paine, who has been at the McCarty Hospital for several weeks, returned home Friday somewhat improved in health.

Y. A. Thurston, E. M. Bailey and George Learned are appointed appraisers on the E. W. Abbott estate.

Irene Abbott has gone to Lovell, where she will teach the grammar school.

Irene Bartlett has returned to Hebron Academy.

Schools were not in session Wednesday and Thursday on account of Andover Fair.

MUSIC

By George Wilson Jennings
Beethoven said in his early life that, "Music should strike fire from the heart of man, and bring tears from the eyes of woman." Music could be called nothing more than wild sounds civilized into time and tune, for it is not a study; it is an entertainment.

Wherever there is music there is a throng of listeners. Every modulated sound is not a song and every voice that executes a beautiful air does not sing. Singing should be enchantment, but to produce this effect there must be a quality of soul and voice which is common only with great singers.

In a recent visit to Echo Lake, when passing through the White Mountains the writer had the opportunity of listening to the inspiring notes of a key-bugle. Its clear sounds penetrated the recesses of these great mountains and hills, and floated away over valleys saluting each other from echoing peaks until the air became vocal. It was here I learned that music was the poetry of the air.

To explain music as we may, a martial strain will urge a man into the front rank of a battle sooner than an argument, and a fine anthem excite his devotion more certainly than a logical discourse and not that alone; we love it for the buried hopes, the garnered memories, the tender feelings it can summon. In part of Lord Camber's "Memories of Criticisms he says that "Music improves the relish of a banquet."

That I deny, any more than rare paintings might do. They both may be additional pleasures, as well as conversation, but are perfectly distinct notices and cannot with the least propriety be said to mix or blend with the flavor of the sauce, meat, or help to quicken the appetite. But music and painting both add a spirit to devotion and elevate ardor.

I always loved music; whose has skill in this art is of a good temperament, disciplined for all things. There should be more music taught in our schools. An instructor of children should have skill in music or I would not consider them; neither should young men enter the ministry unless they have had a thorough training in music.

Music will at all times bleed your present joy with past sorrow and your present sorrow with all your past joy.

RICHARDSON HOLLOW
Chas. P. Thurston is picking apples for G. W. Richardson.

Nearly everyone from this place attended the fair at Norway.

Fred Herbert has finished work for R. E. Chapman and has gone to Lewiston where he has employment.

G. W. Richardson has sold his farm to a Finn and will go to South Paris to live in the near future.

Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Thurston were in Norway and South Paris on business, Saturday.

EAST SUMMER
Union Grange will hold a fair Oct. 6.

Mrs. Philip Perry of Portland spent the week end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Keene. Mr. Keene, who suffered a paralytic shock three weeks ago, is improving.

The funeral of Mrs. Ellen Carey Ricker was largely attended at her home, Sunday at two o'clock. Rev. F. M. Lamb of Canton officiated. Mrs. Ricker will be greatly missed as she has been a life long resident and had many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester W. Merrill are in town for awhile.

Work is progressing finely on the house of Mrs. Ella Heald.

Miss Gladys Berkley has entered Bates College and Edward Berkley the University of Maine.

Miss Helen Reid is attending high school at Buckfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Vinton Braden have taken possession of the farm purchased of J. F. Palmer.

Adrian Lucas, who has been ill for some time, remains the same.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK
The Misses Myrtle and Mary Hendrickson were at home over the week end from their school at Pine Tree Academy, Auburn, Me.

Mr. Nathan Backs and Isaacson Bros. of Worcester, Mass., are stopping a few days at A. R. Hendrickson's and buying apples in this vicinity.

Ah Sing's Chicken Dinners

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(© by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Nick Rogers, mining engineer, came riding in from the mountains to his lonely shack in Peter Valley. Ah Sing, his Chinese cook, was gleaning in the doorway, with a pall of hot water in one hand and clean towels dangling from the other.

Nick sniffed the air hungrily. "What have we got for dinner tonight?" he wanted to know.

"Schicken—chop suey—um—velly good—rice pudding, velly fine," grinned the cook as he went away with the horse, for he was hostler sometimes and cook most of the time.

"Chicken again?" groaned Nick, scrubbing vigorously away in the tent he had dedicated for use as a bathroom. "Miles from civilization, and while we keep no fowls, that heathen Chinese produces chicken five times a week. It's worth investigating."

Ah Sing came to toss pails of cold water over him in lieu of a shower bath, and so Nick curiously found vent in words. "Where do you get chickens?" he asked.

The cook flicked his talented fingers vaguely to the south and stopped further inquiry with a cold douche. "Velly hot day," he smiled pleasantly.

"Get out of here!" commanded Nick crossly, and he completed his toilet and went into dinner resolving to ferret out the chicken farm whence Ah Sing drew his supply of poultry. There was deer over in the blue hills district, but he had been too busy to go over there, and his companion, Billy Ware, had been called to a distant city by illness in his family. The sup-



"What Have We Got for Dinner Tonight?"

ply of fatted meats had given out, and lately it had been chicken four or five times a week and bacon on other days.

"Velly good dinner?" grinned the cook as Nick pushed back his chair. "Fine. How much did you pay for chickens, Ah Sing? I must owe you some money."

"Ah—fined mine—have velly much chickens."

"Sly old beggar that," muttered Nick as he lighted his pipe. "Wonder how my friends of his happen to be here in the wilds among the boot owls and wild turkeys." He sauntered away from the camp, stopping at the spring for a drink of cold water. As he turned away he noticed a very narrow trail leading away through the long grass to the left. It was a faintly defined path, as if few people passed that way, for the ragweed and wild wheat were disturbed but not trodden. Another path led to the broad trail which crossed the base of the mountain and a third one led to Ah Sing's cabin hidden among the jumpers.

Nick swung about and went knee high in the wild growth that fringed the new trail. Back in the cabin Ah Sing was on his trembling knees praying to the "white man's Jesus," for he had seen Nick walking through the forbidden path, and he knew that a day of reckoning was close at hand.

The path led around a spur of the hills and dipped in and out of Peter Valley and finally ended in a great heap of broken boulders, but two of the boulders formed a gateway to a tiny valley, green and fertile, washed by the waters of Little Peter creek, and shaded by giant oaks and chestnuts. At the end of the path between the boulders, was a roughly-constructed gate and sitting on the gate was a girl with a shotgun across her knees.

"Hands up!" she said crisply. Nick obeyed promptly. "Nothing doing here—poor as a church mouse," he muttered.

She was a pretty girl, a mighty pretty girl, he decided, as he gave her look for hostile look. Her dark hair was pinned close to her shapely head and the color in her olive cheeks palpitated with her swift breathing. Her arm lips were vivid coral and her large, melting hazel eyes gave him a daisy feeling. He had never found

time to bother with girls, but it would never be a bother to gaze at this girl, she was so lovely. She wore khaki riding breeches and shirt and a red silk tie made a splash of color.

"Well," she asked insolently. "Howdy, stranger? Is what we say around here?" answered Nick mildly.

"I thought perhaps you were looking for chickens," she threw at him. "Chickens?"

Nick looked at his pipe, rapped it on the rock and smiled oddly. "Do you keep chickens here?" he asked.

"Keep them? You ought to know that we can't do that!" she blazed. "What do I know about it?" he was beginning when he remembered.

Chicken four days a week and between times bacon!

"Do you mean to insinuate that I steal your chickens?" he inquired. "Your Chinaman does. We have missed them for weeks. I caught him red-handed yesterday."

"I am more sorry than I can say. I have been terribly busy for a couple of months and never questioned about his supplies—merely paid the bills. I honestly didn't know there was a chicken house within fifty miles, but suddenly tonight I questioned my cook and he said they were a present from a friend, and I was so suspicious that I started out to find Ah Sing's friend, and here I am!"

"He has no friends here," she said in a milder tone. "You see, my father is here for his health, and he values the chickens—they are his hobby. I was really gunning for Ah Sing tonight!"

"Please don't harm him—he's a mighty good cook and we could never get another one, but I'll scare him away from me! My partner and I are trying to locate the old Wizard Mine for John Ferriss & Co."

"John Ferriss is my father," she interrupted. "He told me about the mine yesterday; won't you come in and see him now? We had no idea that our chicken-loving neighbors were our own engineers!" She blushed deeply as she lowered the weapon.

"It's safe now," she smiled. "Safe?" Nick lowered his hands but as he followed her down the valley to the Ferriss camp he told himself that never was a simple, hard-working bachelor in greater danger than when confronting those eyes, that smile—he was glad that Barry was a married man. "Hurrah!" he chuckled incoherently.

"Why are you so happy?" she wanted to know. "No more chicken dinners!"

"You can come and fish here at the creek," she suggested. "I'll do that," he said emphatically.

Late that night Ah Sing heard a strange rushing through the underbrush near the new trail. Then his employer broke into the cabin, his face radiant with some inner joy.

The terrified cook dodged behind the table and broke into shrill protestations. "No more chicken—never no more—hear solly, boss!" His voice died away in a feeble shriek as his boss grasped his precious queue.

"No more chicken is right—we'll have fish!"

"Fish—him blood—you clatchee fish little cleek—sah!" trembled Ah Sing.

Then, to his amazement, his boss caught his arms and danced him wildly about the cabin. "You shall dance at our wedding, Ah Sing!" panted Nick, "so I'll begin to teach you now."

"Me sabb—no more chicken," droned Ah Sing as they whirled around.

Turning Sewage Into Power.
From Australia comes a plan to generate a septic gas from the sewage of towns. The Health Ministry is investigating the claims of the inventor as to the yield from this source.

Analysis of the gas shows that on an average it consists of 60 per cent methane, 17 per cent nitrogen, 8 per cent hydrogen, 14 per cent carbon monoxide, and 1 per cent oxygen. Experts declare that there is no reason why, properly controlled, advantage should not be taken of the bacteriological action of sewage in septic tanks.

Tests made to determine the horsepower developed in engines resulted very successfully.—Popular Science Monthly.

Did She Give It to Him?
The young man's face was flushed, and his manner was strangely agitated. "Miss Blanche," said he, "I hesitated about coming to you, but my feelings have overpowered me at last. Is it too much for me to ask—?"

"Go on," whispered the maiden, with heart beating wildly.

"I came to ask you, Miss Blanche—"

"Yes," she smiled, encouragingly. "If you would give me that recipe which you said you had for indigestion?"

Bill Wore.
"I have an announcement," Mary Higginson said to her employer, Judge Graves, the other day; "I'm going to marry Cecil Stone, the Post."

"Then I suppose I shall have to look up another stenographer to take your place," said the Judge.

"Not so as you can notice it," she answered. "But I shall have to ask for a substantial increase in wages."—Los Angeles Times.

HORSES ABLE TO TELL TIME

Steeds Hired by the Hour Good Judges of Distance, According to This Stable Manager.

"A rider needs a strong hand and a firm seat to ride the hired horses of a certain suburban riding academy when he attempts to go beyond an hour's distance from the stable, according to the New York Sun. The rates are \$5 for two hours, and the horses have become so accustomed to going one hour out and one back that when the first hour is reached and the rider does not turn back toward the stable his horse insists upon doing it for him."

Beyond this first hour, if the rider still wishes mistakenly or extravagantly to ride still farther away from the stable, he will have to fight his horse every twenty-five or thirty yards as the horse attempts to turn back, and there will be no further joy in the ride. If he complains to the manager of the stable, the manager will be politely regretful if the rider is a stranger, or he will tell him the honest truth if the rider is an old acquaintance.

"I get so many inexperienced riders," the manager will tell you, "and they have no sense of direction and keep no track of the time, and if it were not for the good sense of the horses the riders would either lose themselves in the countryside or would perhaps realize at some point that their limit was nearly up and then would come thundering in with winded and steaming horses."

"These horses manage the ride themselves and the riders have very little to do with it," said the stable manager, "and in that way they protect the riders, they protect themselves and they protect me."

HIS PRIVATE SWIMMING POOL
Wise Willie, Forbidden Trip to Cool River, Found Substitution That Answered the Purpose.

On certain occasions Willie takes his mother's instructions literally, while other times he doesn't. When Willie's mother told him that she did not want him to leave the building all afternoon because he had disobeyed her by going swimming in the river on the day previous, Willie carried out his mother's instructions to the letter. He did not leave the building all afternoon. When Willie's mother arrived home from her shopping tour late in the day, however, she was surprised to find that her son's hair was wet.

"I hope you didn't disobey me and go in the river again," said his mother.

"Nope," Willie replied. "Then how did you get your hair wet?" his mother asked.

"Swimming," Willie replied. "Swimming?" gasped his mother. "I told you not to leave this building. Now you will go to bed without any supper."

"I didn't leave the building," Willie insisted.

"How could you go swimming without leaving the building?" said his mother. "There's no place to swim in this apartment house."

"Ain't there, though?" asked the youngster. "Did you ever try the water tank on the roof?"—New York Sun.

Elephants Raid Railway Station.
We are used to stories of how an elephant occasionally upsets a circus but it is rare we hear of an orgy of destruction like that which occurred in the Malay peninsula. A herd of wild elephants attacked a railway station, pulling down the station-master's kitchen and bathroom. They did the same to the clerk's quarters and then tackled the station while the office force looked on from trees. One elephant took off an automatic weighing machine as a souvenir of the raid, but finding it heavy, threw it down on the track. One of the elephants trumpeted the recall and they all went back into the jungle except one who fell in a well and had to be cut out by human aid, but was not detained. By the time help arrived after a general telegraphic alarm the huge beasts had entirely disappeared.—Scientific American.

Palestine Chariots.
Dr. Clarence S. Fisher, curator of the Babylonian section of the University of Pennsylvania museum, will undertake what he describes as one of the most important excavations ever made in the Holy land and the first since the beginning of the World war. He expects to find among other things, some of the iron chariots mentioned in the Bible which prevented the children of Israel from capturing Bethshon, near which city some of the greatest battles of early history were fought.—Scientific American.

No Lady at All.
Albert, aged five, had been severely punished by maternal hands. His father on arriving home, found him in tears.

"What's the matter, son?" he asked. "Daddy," replied Albert, pointing an accusing finger at his mother, "all I have to say is that I'm completely surprised at that lady."—American Legion Weekly.

Military Poker.
Rookie—This saluting business reminds me of a game of poker.

Yet—How so?

Rookie—An officer passes me and I raise him five.

Yet—Yes, and whether you do or not, you're liable to get a call.—American Legion Weekly.

SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

BETHEL LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 97, meets in Masonic Hall the second Thursday evening of each month. E. F. Lyon, W. M.; Fred B. Merrill, Secretary.

PURITY CHAPTER, No. 102, O. E. S., meets in Masonic Hall the first Wednesday evening of each month. Mrs. Emma Van Den Kerckhoven, W. M.; Mrs. Pearl Tibbitts, Secretary.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, No. 31, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Friday evening. Chester A. Cummings, N. G.; C. O. Bryant, Secretary.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, No. 44, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the first and third Monday evenings of each month. Constance Wheeler, N. G.; Anna French, Secretary.

SUDBURY LODGE, K. of P., No. 28, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall each Tuesday evening. Winfield Howe, C. O.; John Harrington, K. of R. and S.

BROWN POST, No. 84, G. A. R., meets at Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursdays of each month. A. H. Hutchinson, Commander; I. C. Jordan, Adjutant; L. N. Bartlett, Q. M.

BROWN W. B. C. No. 36, meets in Odd Fellows' Hall the second and fourth Thursday evening of each month. Emily Forbes, Pres.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

GEORGE A. MUNDT POST, No. 81, AMERICAN LEGION, meets the first Tuesday of each month in its rooms. R. R. Tibbitts, Commander; Howard Tyler, Adjutant.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56, meets in their hall the first and third Thursday evenings of each month. A. F. Copeland, M.; Eva Hastings, Secretary.

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Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the blood, and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

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THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

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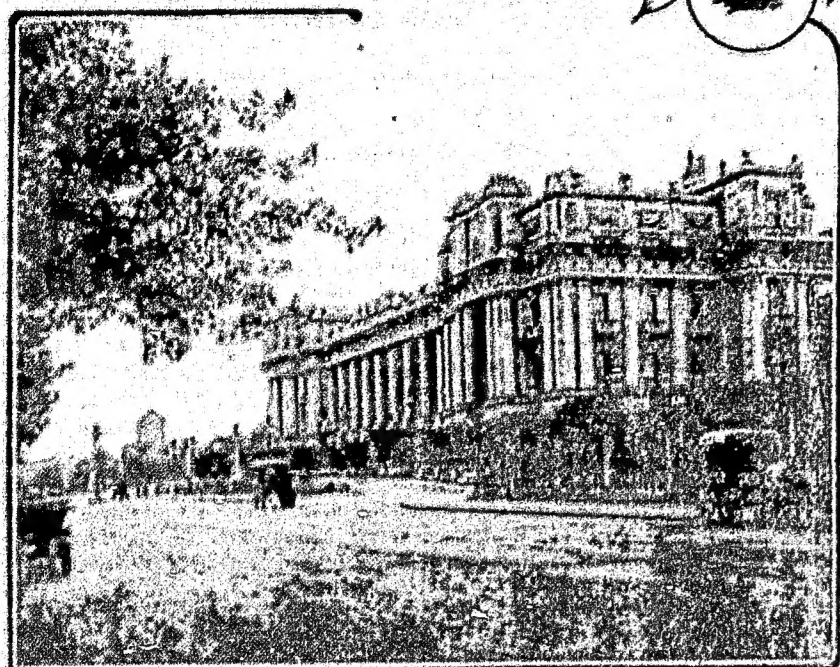
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Facts About Australia



Commonwealth Parliament House, Melbourne.

Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.

The summer conference of the premier of British dominions, including the premier of Australia, and the general understanding that Australia is to close sympathy with the United States in the matter of oriental immigration, makes that far-away commonwealth of more than ordinary interest to Americans just now.

Australia is the most isolated of all inhabited continents and is remote from the center of all of the world's activities. Northward the sailing distance to Japan is approximately 3,000 nautical miles; to India, 2,500 miles; South America is 7,000 miles to the east; and Africa an equal distance west.

From London to the capital of Australia ships by the Suez route traverse approximately 11,000 miles of water and by the Panama canal, 12,734 miles. From California ports the routes via Samoa, or Fiji, or Tahiti cover a quarter of the circumference of the earth. Australia's only large civilized neighbor within a radius of 1,000 miles is Java.

Few Americans Go There.

The continent, lying thus far outside the ordinary routes of travel, is rarely visited by Americans. For most of us knowledge of this fascinating land is obtained by a study of a few pages in the back of school geographies—pages descriptive of "Australia and New Zealand" and accompanied by a map of "Australia and the Islands of the Pacific" on a scale too small for the recognition of significant features.

One of the first surprises awaiting the tourist from the northern hemisphere is to find that Australia and New Zealand may not be grouped as two islands of the appearance, different mainly in size, near neighbors which may be treated as a unit. New Zealand is nearly twice as far from Australia as Bermuda is from New York, and is not only east but also south.

The southern coast of the Australian mainland has the latitude of central New Jersey, while the southernmost of the three islands which comprise the Dominion of New Zealand occupies the position of southern Newfoundland.

Unique vegetation of remarkable variety and beauty, animal life of bygone geological periods, and an aboriginal population, the lowest in the scale of beings having human form, stand out as features distinctly Australian—a never-ending source of interest to the geographer.

Australia is a large country. It is about fourteen times the size of France or Germany, twenty-five times the size of Italy, or Ecuador, and two and one-half times the size of Argentina. Its chief competitor in the southern hemisphere is the United States. Level in surface, low in elevation, Australia is the most level in surface and regular in outline of all the continents, and even of most large islands. It is also the lowest continent, with an average elevation about that of India. Its surface lacks variety. The change from one type of topography is so gradual, and significant natural features are so few and so widely spaced that, with the exception of the Murray river, they are not utilized in marking the boundaries of states.

The traveler in search of duplicates of the Canadian Rockies, the Yosemite and the Grand canyon, of Norwegian fjords and Alpine scenery, need not state Australia. Its mountain scenery is that of the southern Appalachians, the White mountains, and the low ranges of Arizona. Its plains and plateaus are comparable with those of the Rocky Mountain foothills and the arid expanses of Utah, Idaho and Oregon.

Although the mountains are low compared with those of other continents, their influence is great, for nowhere is their control of rainfall and consequent distribution of vegetation and climate better exemplified. A bird's-eye view of Australia shows a vast of vegetation extending along its north,

east and southeast edges, with a patch on the extreme southwest corner and another covering most of the island of Tasmania. In these regions the people live.

The trade winds abundantly supply the northeast coast, but carry little water beyond; the westerlies, the "roaring forties" of the sailor, deposit their moisture on the lands along Bass strait and on the southwest tip of the continent, but have little or none to carry inland. The north coast is alternately drenched and dried with the coming and going of monsoons. The center of the continent is therefore arid, large parts are desert, and the numerous large lakes shown on the map are expanses of salt mud covered with water by infrequent rains. Australia's streams are fewer and carry less water than those of any other continent.

Its Forests Are Surprising.

The flora of Australia is not only beautiful, it is unique, having no counterpart in other lands. Of the 10,000 species of plants most of them are purely Australian, and are unknown even in New Zealand. The general impression one gains of Australian forests is their total unlikeness to anything seen elsewhere. Forms which may be recognized as tulip, lily, honey-suckle and fern take on a surprising aspect. They are not garden flowers, but trees, and the landscape of which they form a part reminds one of the hypothetical representations in books of a landscape of Mesozoic time, a period antedating our own by millions of years.

The impression that one is looking at a landscape which has forever disappeared from other parts of the world is so vivid that the elms and maples and oaks in some of the city streets strike a jarring note. The transition from Jurassic to modern times is painfully abrupt.

The animals of Australia, too, are so distinct from the rest of the world that some have proposed two great zoological realms: Australian and non-Australian. The peculiarity lies not only in the fact that Australian types are not found elsewhere, but also that families like the cats and the pigs, which are found native on all other continents and on many islands, are absent from Australia. The kangaroo is Australia's national animal, and the group to which it belongs, the marsupials, is typically Australian.

A belt of country 100 miles wide along the east, south and southwest edges of Australia would include probably 80 per cent of the commonwealth's population. There are no inland cities of over 10,000 population, except six mining camps, and the most remote of these is about as far from the sea as Pittsburgh.

A striking feature of the Australian census is the concentration of population in cities—a phenomenal situation for an agricultural and pastoral nation with less than 1 per cent of its area under cultivation and 47 per cent unoccupied. The six Australian state capitals include 39.50 per cent of the commonwealth's population, and five of them are growing at the expense of the back country. No other nation, and few states, can match these figures.

A "white Australia" is the settled policy of the commonwealth government. The immigration laws being so administered as effectively to exclude colored races. Legislation is directed particularly to the exclusion of Chinese, Japanese and Polynesian labor, not only from the land, but from employment in pearl fishing, coastwise shipping, and on overseas steamers holding mail contracts.

Appreciative. "What is your idea of relativity?" "Very favorable," replied Senator Boraham. "We have so many perplexing questions to handle just now that I am grateful to the gentleman who discovered it for not letting it get into politics."

Entertaining. "Does any entertaining in your new neighborhood as yet?" "Well, our junk seemed to entertain the neighbors as we moved in," Louisville Courier-Journal.

FINANCIAL STATUS OF STATE OF MAINE

Statement of Governor Percival P. Baxter, as of August 31st, 1921

A few days after Governor Baxter took the oath of office, he called together the heads of all State departments and State institutions and told them that he expected them to live within whatever appropriations the Legislature gave them for their work. The Governor emphasized the fact that the Legislature was in session at the time, and that the Legislature directly represented the people. He also told the heads of these departments and institutions that the Legislature imposed the taxes and the departments and institutions are responsible for how they are spent. The Governor said that he would not be responsible for overdrafts if departments and institutions exceeded their appropriations. The Governor wanted the fact made clear to everybody that the practice of asking the Governor and Council to provide large sums of money to meet deficits should be discontinued, and that he felt that the Council should not take unto itself the power of an appropriating body.

The departmental and institutional heads assured the Governor they would conform to his plans, and the result in most cases has been satisfactory. In the past there has been a tendency for departments and institutions to use up the last dollar of their appropriations given them by the Legislature, but Governor Baxter believes that strict economy should be exercised in state affairs, just as in private affairs. He is of the opinion that if it appears that a balance is to be left in an appropriation, the expenditures of that department should be carefully watched so that that balance may be saved and used for some other proper purpose. Governor Baxter does not want his administration to have a deficiency bill which the next Legislature would have to pay. In other words, when the Legislature decrees that a fixed amount of money is to be appropriated from the State Treasury for a given purpose, the matter should end there. That is all that should be spent for that purpose unless a real emergency arises after the Legislature adjourns.

Governor Baxter informed the heads of the State departments and institutions that he planned to take the public into his confidence and give them an account of his stewardship for the first six months' period of his administration. The following figures show what has been accomplished. A statement that the Auditor prepared at the request of the Governor shows that 263 separate appropriations were made by the Legislature for the first six months of the year 1921. The total appropriations made by the 1921 Legislature amounted to \$2,507,512.17. The total amount of overdrafts during this six months' period amounted to \$41,689.87. In this overdraft item is included \$203.49 for pensions to retired employees as provided by law and for which no appropriation was made by the Legislature; \$722.17 for the special emergency railroad rate investigation; and \$1321.36 for completing the Blaine Memorial which was begun in 1920 and which had been only partially completed. After deducting these items there is left an actual overdraft of \$39,442.36 for which the departments and institutions of this administration are responsible. To meet this overdraft money will be taken from the State Contingent Fund, which is made up of lapses that accumulate from such appropriations as have not been fully expended.

The departments and institutions that exceeded the appropriation which the Legislature made for them are as follows:—

| ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPT. | |
|--|-----------|
| Office expenses | \$32.10 |
| ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE. | |
| Salaries & Clerk Hire | 154.73 |
| General Office Expenses | 561.18 |
| Inheritance Taxes—Salary and Expenses | 13.37 |
| BOARD OF PRISON COMMISSIONERS. | |
| State Probation Officer | 255.23 |
| MAINE MEMORIAL—(To complete work begun in 1920 and left unfinished.) | 1,321.36 |
| COMMISSIONER OF AGRICULTURE. | |
| Salary and Clerk Hire | 194.11 |
| EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT. | |
| Education of the Blind | 51.19 |
| Employees Pensions (No appropriation by Legislature) | 204.49 |
| Railroad Investigation (Special—an emergency) | 722.17 |
| HOSPITAL TRUSTEES. | |
| Expenses | 619.37 |
| LIVER STOCK SANITARY COMMISSION. | |
| Condensed Animals | 18,592.45 |
| NORTHERN MAINE SANATORIUM. | |
| Proague Isle | 5,354.66 |
| Maintenance | 719.39 |
| PUBLIC UTILITIES COMMISSION. | |
| Steamboat Inspectors | 719.39 |
| SEA AND SHORE FISHERIES. | |
| Office Expenses | 485.03 |
| Pay and Expenses of Wardens | 367.37 |
| STATE REFORMATORY FOR MEN. | |
| South Windham | 719.39 |
| Maintenance | 719.39 |
| STATE BOARD OF CHARITIES AND CORRECTIONS. | |
| Board and Care of Neglected Children | 3,211.42 |

| SUPREME JUDICIAL AND SUPERIOR COURTS. | |
|---------------------------------------|--------|
| Expenses of Justices | 99.37 |
| TUBERCULOSIS TRUSTEES. | |
| Expenses | 251.25 |
| TREASURER OF STATE. | |
| Office Expenses | 361.06 |

Total \$41,689.87

These figures show the people of Maine how their financial affairs have been conducted during the first six months of 1921. It is a matter of importance for the people to study these figures so they will understand the State's financial condition. The total amount of overdrafts of \$41,689.87 herein shown are more than offset by savings that have been made in the appropriations of other departments and institutions that have not been expended in full. The total appropriations made by the Legislature amounted to \$2,507,512.17. Of this appropriation \$609,310.86 has not been spent. After deducting the overdraft of \$41,689.87 from the unspent appropriation it appears that a net saving of \$476,620.99 for the first six months of 1921 has been made by this administration. There are always some bills that come in late and have to be taken care of, but in so far as there is any record of outstanding obligations all bills have been included in the within statement. The present administration, however, has been called upon to take the sum of \$44,479.40 from the Contingent Fund to pay bills incurred previously to January 1, 1921.

From this statement it appears that the State's financial condition is sound, that all departments and institutions have been properly cared for, that \$476,620.99 have been saved from the appropriations, notwithstanding the fact that a reduction of 49% has been made in the State tax, without including the Soldiers' Bonus charges. A reduction of 38% of the tax has been made if the Soldiers' Bonus is charged against this present administration. The actual saving in the State tax is 49%, however, for a Soldiers' Bonus is an unusual charge and can not be considered as one of the regular and usual items which an administration is expected to meet from its ordinary income.

ANDOVER DEFERRED

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thurlow from South Paris visited their mother, Mrs. Frank Learned, Saturday.

Mrs. Georgia Bailey passed away early Saturday morning after a few weeks illness at her home on Main street. She is survived by a sister, Annie Gregg, with whom she lived. The funeral took place Sunday at the home, Rev. Warren Campbell, pastor of the Congregational church officiating.

Mrs. Dora Mills is the guest of Mrs. Malvina Bedell this week.

The body of Private Lester R. Hanaford, son of Mr. and Mrs. Orlando Hanaford of Roxbury arrived Wednesday from overseas where he died Nov. 3, 1918 of wounds received in action. He was a member of Co. C, 5th Gun Machine Company. He went from Dover, N. H., where he worked for a time in the ship yard, after he was drafted. The funeral was held in Municipal Hall, Saturday afternoon at 2:00

o'clock, Sept. 17. Rev. John Wiggins, pastor of the Mexico Congregational church officiated. The burial was in Woodlawn Cemetery where the remains were accompanied by a firing squad from Napoleon Onelette Post who held their services at the grave.

Mrs. Vard Perkins was operated on for appendicitis at the McCarty Hospital this week.

SKILLINGTON

Mr. Stowell of Wakefield is visiting his daughter, Mrs. J. P. Skillings. Quite a number of people from here

attended the County Fair last week. Mr. and Mrs. Griffin were in North Paris one day last week. They also attended the County Fair.

Mrs. W. H. Griffin visited in Portland, Sunday, the guest of Mrs. Annie Damon. The Mothers' Club will hold a sale in Skillington Hall on Tuesday, Oct. 4.

Here's an international case. In a case recently before a London court, the presiding judge was English, the plaintiff was an American, his counsel a Welshman, the defendant a Dutchman and his lawyer an Irishman.

AUCTION

Saturday, OCT. 8, at 1.30 P. M. at the D. W. Cushing Farm at Mason

Farming Tools of all kinds in the lot Everything is first quality goods

If rainy, auction will be held following Monday.

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We want to mention a few of them:

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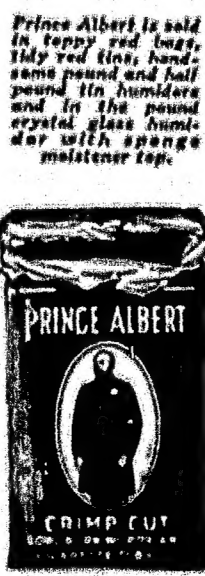
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FIRST thing you do next—go get some makin' papers and some Prince Albert tobacco and puff away or a home made cigarette that will hit on all your smoke cylinders!

No use sitting-by and saying maybe you'll cash this hunch tomorrow. Do it while the going's good, for man-o-man, you can't figure out what you're passing by! Such flavor, such coolness, such more-ish-ness—well, the only way to get the words emphatic enough is to go to it and know yourself!

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PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

The Wreckers

By
FRANCIS
LYNDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Sheila Macrae, are married at the home of the latter's father, a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Upton, who is a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's. He and Sheila Macrae, who was to meet at Port City, Me., and who is now in the hands of the railroad, are married at the home of the latter's father, a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Upton, who is a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER III.—Dodd's overhauls conversation between Hatch and the Red Tower corporation. Norcross forms the Clifford Storage and Warehouse company. Hatch, who is now in the hands of the railroad, is married at the home of the latter's father, a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Upton, who is a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Clifford Storage and Warehouse company. Hatch, who is now in the hands of the railroad, is married at the home of the latter's father, a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Upton, who is a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dodd has knowledge of his and Henck's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dodd refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dodd connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henck, and on recovering strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kigan, the road's master mechanic, Dodd, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard where he is overhauling a plot to put Norcross out of business and at the risk of his life frustrates it.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds that the Norcross from captivity to which he had been lured. Norcross resumes control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to man whom Dunton has sent to take charge.

CHAPTER IX.—Dodd follows an emigrant train of the Red Tower, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard where he is overhauling a plot to put Norcross out of business and at the risk of his life frustrates it.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae, Dodd, who is now in the hands of the railroad, is married at the home of the latter's father, a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Upton, who is a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila's uncle drives the intruder away. Hatch, who is now in the hands of the railroad, is married at the home of the latter's father, a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Upton, who is a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER XII.—Dunton, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. Disaster is narrowly averted. Dunton commits suicide. Recovering evidence, he is bribed to bring about collision.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting his death, but against all advice he decides on a trip on a special train. A plot engine, traveling ahead, discovers a signal which would have thrown the train off the rails. Norcross hears for the first time that Sheila Macrae is married. He refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other owners of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him that they have proof that in the recent election the road has made use of bribery. Hatch gives Norcross proof that the actual bribing was done by Howard Collingwood. Hatch demands Norcross' immediate resignation as the price of alliance. Norcross learns from Sheila that Collingwood is her husband, and feels the ground has been cut from under his feet.

CHAPTER XV.—Hatch secures control of Clifford Storage and Warehouse company, and engineers a strike, to embarrass the railroad. Norcross shows Collingwood how Hatch has used him for his own ends, to down him (Norcross), and Collingwood threatens to kill Hatch.

CHAPTER XVI

The Deserter

Mr. Norcross dashed out and tried to overtake Collingwood, going as far as the foot of the stairs. I went, too, but got only far enough to meet the boss coming up again. There was something odd. The station policeman had seen the crazy rouser jump into a taxi and go spinning off up-town. There was another jolt waiting for us when we got back to the office. While we were both out, Mr. Van Brit had blown in from his room at the foot of the hall and we found him lounging comfortably in the chair that Collingwood had just vacated. "I thought maybe you'd turn up soon, since you'd left the door all open," was the way he started out. Then: "Sit down, Graham; I want to talk a few lines."

Mr. Norcross took his own chair and twisted it to face the general superintendent. "Say it," he commanded briefly. Mr. Van Brit hooked his thumbs in his armpits. "I've just been figuring a bit on the general outlook; you have a decently efficient operating outfit here, what with Perkins and Brant and Conway handling the three divisions as self-contained units. You don't need a general superintendent any more than a monkey needs two tails."

"What are you driving at?" was

the curt demand. "Well, suppose we say retrenchment for one thing. As I size it up, you might just as well be saving my salary. It would buy a good many new crosses in the course of a year."

"That's all bunk, and you know it," snapped the boss. "The organization as it stands hasn't a single stick of dead wood in it. You know very well that a railroad the size of the Short Line can't run without an individual head of the operating department."

Mr. Van Brit laughed a little at that. "If you should get some one of these new efficiency experts out here he would probably tell you that you could cut your staff right in two in the middle."

I could see that the boss was getting mighty nearly impatient. "You are merely turning handsprings around the edges of the thing you have come to say, Upton," he barked out. "Come to the point, can't you? What have you got up your sleeve?"

"Nothing that I could make you understand in a month of Sundays. I'm sure on my job and I want to quit."

"Nonsense! You don't mean that?" "Yes, I do. I'm tired of wearing the brass collar of a soulless corporation. What's the use, anyway? I found a bunch of dividend checks from my bank at home in the mail to-day, and what good does the money do me? I can't spend it out here; can't even tip the servants at the hotel without everlastingly demoralizing them. I'm like the little boy who wanted to go out in the garden and eat worms."

The boss was frowning thoughtfully. "You're not giving me a show, Upton," he protested. "Can't you blow the froth off and let me see what's in the bottom of the stein?"

"Pledge my word, it's all froth, Graham. I want to climb up on the mesa behind the shops and take a good deep breath of free air and shake my fist at your blammed old cow-track of a railroad and tell it to go to the devil. You shouldn't deny me a little pleasure like that."

It was getting under the boss' skin at last. "I can't believe that you really want to resign," he broke out, sort of hopelessly. "It's simply preposterous!"

"Pull it down out of the future and put it in the present, and you've got it," said Mr. Van Brit. "I have resigned. I wrote it out on a piece of paper and dropped it into your mail box as I came through the outer office. It's signed, sealed, and delivered. You'll give me a testimonial, or something of that sort. To Whom It May Concern, 'no you? I've been obedient and faithful and honest and efficient, and all that, haven't I?"

"I'd like to know where you got your liquor, Upton. That is the most charitable construction I can put upon all this. Why, man, alive! you're quilting me in the thick of the toughest fight the grafters have put up!"

"Yes, I know; but a man's got only one life to live, and I've always had a sneaking sympathy for the high private in the front rank who didn't want to stand up and get himself shot full of holes. I'm running, and if you should ask me why, I'd tell you what the retreating soldier told Stonewall Jackson; he said he was running only because he couldn't fly. Gave more the boss grew slightly thoughtful. Out of the digging mental inquiry he brought this:

"What's this sudden notion of yours anything to do with Sheila Macrae, Upton?"

"Pledge you my word again. I met Sheila on the street today and promised her that I wouldn't so much as tip my hat to her while Collingwood is on this side of the Missouri river."

"But if you quit, you'll go east your self, won't you?"

"Maybe, after a while. For the time being, I'd like to loaf on you for a week or so and watch the wheels go around without my having to prod them. It's running in my mind that this newest phase of the C. S. & W. business is going to stir up a mighty pretty shindy, and I had a foolish notion that I'd like to stick around and look on—as an innocent bystander."

"The innocent bystander usually gets shot in the leg," the boss ripped out, with the blitziest kind of humor. And then: "I suppose I shall have to let you do what you want to—and let you pick your own time for giving me the real reason. But you're crippling me most savagely, Upton—and at a time when I am least able to stand it."

Mr. Van Brit got up and edged his way toward the door. "It's a good reason, Graham; and some time—say when we are walking through the peery gates of the New Jerusalem together—maybe I'll tell you about it. If I were really a good scrapper, I'd stay and help you fight it out with Hatch; but you know the old saying—capital is always cowardly; and my present credit at the Port City National is pretty well up to a quarter of a million, thanks to the dividends I deposited today. Good-night. I'll see you in the morning—if by that time you haven't decided to cut me cold."

I kept right busy over the indexes after Mr. Van Brit went away, just to give the boss a little chance to catch up with himself. He sure was catching it hot and heavy on all sides. All we needed now was for President Dunton to come smashing in with one more good jolt and it would be all over but the obsequies, the monument and the epitaph. At least, that is the way it looked to me.

It was along about ten o'clock when the boss closed his desk with a bang and said we'd better see it off for the night. I walked up-town with him and, as we were passing the Bullard

he turned in to ask the night clerk if Collingwood was in his room. The answer was no; that the young New Yorker hadn't been seen since dinner. On the way out we saw Mr. Van Brit at the telegraph alcove. He was



Handling in a Thick Bunch of Telegrams for Transmission.

handling in a thick bunch of telegrams for transmission, and he rather pointedly turned the sheet face down upon the marble slab when we came along, as much as to say "It's none of your business what I'm doing."

It struck me as sort of curious that he should have so much wire correspondence when he claimed to be taking a rest, and why he was so careful not to let us get a glimpse of what it was all about. But the whole thing was now so horribly muddled that a little mystery more or less on anybody's part couldn't make much difference; and that was the thought I took to bed with me a little later after we reached our rooms in the railroad club.

CHAPTER XVII

The Beginning of the End

However much the Hatch people may have wanted to avoid publicity regarding the change of ownership and policies in the Storage & Warehouse reorganization, the prompt announcement of a general strike of the employees was enough to make every newspaper in the state sit up and take notice.

We had the Mountaineer at the breakfast-table in the club grill-room on the morning of the day when the strike was advertised to go into effect. There was a news story, with big headlines in red ink, and also an editorial. "Can'trell didn't say anything against the railroad company. His comments were those of an observer who wished to be straight-forward and fair to all concerned, but his editorial did not spare the silly local stockholders whose swamping and selling had made the case possible."

Can'trell, himself, mild-eyed and looking as if he'd got out of bed about three hours too early, drifted into the grill-room and took a seat at our table before we were through.

"I wanted to be decent about it, Norcross," he said, forestalling anything that the boss might be going to say about the editorial in the Mountaineer. "I'm trying to believe that the men higher up in your railroad councils haven't fathered this Hatch scheme of consolidation—which is more than some of the other pencil-pushers will do for you, I'm afraid. Thanks to your publicity measures, everybody believes that you still hold the whip-hand over the combination with your ground leases. I'm not asking what you propose to do; I am merely taking it for granted that you are going to stick to your policy, and hoping that you will come and tell me about it when you are ready to talk."

"I shall do just that," the boss promised; and I guess he would have been glad to let the matter drop at this, only Can'trell wouldn't.

"I last three good hours' sleep this morning on the chance of catching you here at table," the editor went on. "A little whisper leaked in over the wires last night, or, rather, early this morning, that set me to thinking. You haven't been having any trouble with your own employees lately, have you, Norcross?"

"Not a bit in the world. Why?" "There is some little excitement, with the public taking a hand in it. There were indignation meetings held last night in a number of the towns along your lines, and resolutions were passed protesting against the action of the new combination in cutting wages, and asserting that public sentiment would be with the C. S. & W. employees if they are forced to carry out their threat of striking at noon today. The whisper that I spoke of intimated that the protest might extend to the railroad employees."

"There's nothing in it," said the boss decisively. "I suppose you mean in the way of a sympathetic strike, and that is entirely improbable. I imagine very few of the C. S. & W. employees belong to any of the labor unions."

"A strike on the railroad would hit you pretty hard just now, wouldn't it?" Can'trell asked.

Mr. Norcross dodged the question. "We're not going to have a strike," he averred; and since we had finished our breakfast, he made a business excuse and we slid out.

When we reached the office we found Mr. Van Brit on hand, reading the

morning paper. "You don't get around as early as you might," was the little millionaire's comment when the boss walked in and opened up his desk. "I've been waiting nearly a half-hour for you to show up. Seen the papers?"

The boss nodded. "I don't mean the strike business; I mean the market quotations."

"They are interesting. P. S. L. Common went up another three points yesterday. It closed at 33 and a fraction. You know what that means, Graham. It means that Uncle Brock-enridge and his crowd are already joyfully discounting your coming resignation. Somebody has given them a wire tip that you are as good as down and out, and unless a miracle of some sort can be pulled off, I guess the tip is a straight one. Strong as he is, Chadwick can't carry you alone."

"Drop it," snapped the boss irritably. And then: "Have you come to tell me that you have reconsidered that fool letter you wrote me last night?"

"Not in a million years," returned the escaped captive airily. "I am here this morning as a paying patron of the Pioneer Short Line. I want to hire a special train to go—well, anywhere I please on your jerkwater railroad. The Eight-Fifteen will do, with Buck Chandler to run it."

"I shall take your own car and any crew you please. We are not selling transportation to you."

"Yes, you are; I'm going to pay for that train and what's more, I want your written receipt for the money. I need it in my business. There, if Chandler should happen to get gay and dump me into the ditch somewhere, I can sue you for damages."

"All right; if you will persist in joking with me it's going to cost you something. How far do you want your train to run?"

"Oh, I don't know; anywhere the notion prods me—say to the west end and back, with as many stops as I see fit to make, and perhaps a run over the branches."

I saw the boss make a few figures on a pad under his hand. "It would cost anybody else, roughly, something like five hundred dollars. On account of your little joke it's going to cost you a cold thousand."

Mr. Van Brit took out his check-book and a fountain pen and solemnly made out the check.

"Here you are," he said, slipping the check over to the boss' desk. "Now shell out that receipt, so that I'll have it to show if anybody wants to know how much you've gouged me. Since you're making the accommodation cost me a dollar a minute, how long have I got to wait?"

Mr. Norcross said something that sounded like "d-n," scribbled a memorandum of the thousand-dollar payment on a sheet of the scratch-pad and handed it over, saying: "The order for the car includes my cook and porter, and something to eat; we'll throw these in with the transportation, and if the car is ditched and you sue for damages, we'll file a cross-bill for hotel accommodations. Now go away and work off your little attack of lunacy. I'm busy."

The C. S. & W. strike—our wires told us—went into effect promptly on the stroke of noon, and a train from the west, arriving late in the afternoon, brought Hilpley.

"The conditions all along the line are almost revolutionary," was Hilpley's summing-up of the situation. "Generally speaking, the public is not holding us responsible as yet, though of course there are croakers who are saying that it is entirely a railroad move, and predicting that we won't do anything to interfere with the new graft."

"Can'trell says the public sentiment is altogether on the side of the C. S. & W. strikers," the boss put in.

"It is; angrily so. There is hot talk of a boycott to be extended to everything sold or handled by the Hatch syndicate. I hope there won't be any effort made to introduce strikebreakers. In the present state of affairs that would mean arson and rioting and bloody murder."

"I wired you because I wanted to consult you once more about those ground leases, Hilpley. Do you still think you can make them hold?"

"If Hatch breaks the conditions, we'll give him the fight of his life," was the confident rejoinder.

"But that will mean a long contest in the courts. The Supreme court is a full year behind its docket, and the delay will inevitably multiply your few 'croakers' by many thousands. But that isn't the worst of it. Hatch has a better hold on us than the law's delay. And to this third member of his staff Mr. Norcross told the story of the political trap into which Collingwood and the New York stock-jobbers had betrayed the railroad management."

Hilpley comment was a little like Norcross'; less profane, perhaps, but also less hopeful.

"Good Lord!" he ejaculated. "So that is what Hatch has had up his sleeve? I don't know how you feel about it, but I should say that it is all over but the shouting. If the Dunton crowd had been deliberately trying to wreck the property, they couldn't have gone about it in any surer way."

"That is the way it looked to me, Hilpley; at first, but I've had a chance to sleep on it—as you haven't. The gun that can't be spiked in some way has never yet been built. I have the names of the eleven men who were bribed. Hatch was daring enough to give them to me. Holding the antidote which they were foolish enough to give him, Hatch can make them swear to anything he pleases. But if I could get those antidotes I'd go to

these men separately and make each one tell me how much he had been paid by Bullock for his vote."

"Well, what then?" "Then I should make every mother's son of them come across with the full amount of the bribe, on pain of an exposure which the dirtiest politician in this state couldn't afford to face. That would settle it. Hatch couldn't work the same game a second time."

We were closing our desks to go to dinner when Fred May came in to say that a delegation of the pay-roll men was outside and wanting to have a word with the "Big Boss." Mr. Norcross stopped with his desk curtain half drawn down.

"What is it, Fred?" he asked. "I don't know," said the Pitts-burgher. "I should call it a grievance committee, if it wasn't so big. And they don't seem to be mad about anything. Bart Hoskins is doing the talking for them."

"Send them in," was the curt command, and a minute later the inner office was about three-fourths filled up with a shuffling crowd of P. S. L. men.

The chief looked the crowd over. There was a bunch of train and engine men, a squad from the shops, and a

"Have you seen or heard anything of Collingwood since yesterday?" The good old major shook his head. "They're telling me that he's over in his rooms at the Bullard, drinkin' himself to death. If he wasn't altogether past redemption, suh, he would have had the decency to get out of town before he turned loose all bolts that way; he would, for a fact, Graham."

At that, Mr. Norcross explained in just a few words why Collingwood hadn't gone—why he couldn't go. Whereupon the old Kentuckian looked graver than ever.

"That thah spells trouble, Graham. Hatch is simply invitin' the undertaker. Howie isn't what you'd call a dangerous man, but he is totally irresponsible, even when he's sober."

"We ought to get him away from here," was the boss' decision. "He is an added menace while he stays. I didn't hear what the major said to that, because little Rags, Mr. Perkins' office boy, had just come in with a note which he was asking me to give to Mr. Norcross. I did it; and after the note had been glanced at, the chief said, kind of bitterly, to the major:

"You can never fall so far that you can't fall a little farther; have you ever remarked that, major?" And then he went on to explain: "Perkins, our Deseret Division superintendent, says that the 'locals' of the various railroad labor unions have just notified him of the unanimous passage of a strike vote—the strike to go into effect at midnight."

"A strike?—on the railroad? Why, Graham, son, you don't mean it?" "The men seem to mean it—which is much more to the purpose. They are striking in sympathy with the C. S. & W. employees. I fancy that settles our little experiment in good railroading definitely, major. Dunton doesn't want a receivership, but he'll have to take one now. The bottom will drop out of the stock and break the market when this strike news gets on the wire, and that will end it. I wish to God there were some way in which I could save Mr. Chadwick; he has trusted me, major, and I—I've failed him!"

CHAPTER XVIII

The Murder Madman

I knew what we were up against when we headed down to the railroad lay-out, the chief and I, leaving the good old major thoughtfully puffing his cigar in the club smoking-room. With a strike due to be pulled off in a little more than three hours there were about a million things that would have to be jerked around into shape and propped up so that they could stand by themselves while the Shore Line was taking a vacation. And there was only a little handful of us in the headquarters to do the jerking and propping.

It was precisely in a crisis like this that the boss could shine. From the minute we hit the tremendous job he was all there, carrying the whole map of the Short Line in his head, thinking straight from the shoulder, and never missing a lick; and I don't believe anybody would ever have suspected that he was a beaten man, pushed to the ropes in the final round with the grafters, his reputation as a successful railroad manager as good as gone, and his warm little love-dream knocked sky-windin' forever and a day.

Luckily, we found Fred May still at his desk, and he was promptly clamped to the telephone and told to get busy, spreading the hurry call. In half an hour every relief operator we had in Port City was in the wire-room, and the back-breaking job of preparing a thousand miles of railroad for a sudden stop was in full swing.

Perkins, as division superintendent, was in touch with the local labor leaders. Persuading and insulating them, Mr. Norcross fought out the necessary compromises with the unions. All ordinary traffic would be suspended at midnight, but passenger trains en route were to be run through to our connecting line terminals east and west, live stock trains were to be laid out only where there were feeding corrals, and perishable freight was to be taken to its destination wherever that might be.

The strikers agreed to allow the mail trains to run without interruption, with our promise that they would not carry passengers. Hoskins and his committee bucked a little at this, but got down when they were shown that they could not afford to risk a clash with the Government. This exception added to, another followed, as a matter of course. If the mail trains were to be run, some of the telegraph operators would have to remain on duty, at least to the extent of handling train orders.

With these generalities out of the way, we got down to details. "Fire-alarm" wires were sent to the various cities and towns on the lines asking for immediate information regarding food and fuel supplies, and the strike leaders were notified that, for sheer humanity's sake, they would have to permit the handling of provisions trains in cases where they were absolutely needed.

Continued next week

The Salt in the Sea.

The saline matter in the ocean is sufficient to make a block of salt measuring 4,800,000 cubic miles, if spread over the entire surface of the United States, exclusive of Alaska; it would form a crust more than a mile and a half deep. One per cent of the content of salt in the ocean would cover all the land areas of the globe to a depth of 280 feet.—United States Geological Survey.

After that, things rocked along pretty easy until after dinner. Instead of going right back to the office from the club, Mr. Norcross drifted into the smoking-room and filled a pipe. In the course of a few minutes, Major Kendrick dropped in and pulled up a chair. I don't know what they talked about, but after a little while, when the boss got up to go, I heard him say something that gave the key to the most of what had gone before, I guess.

"That's up to you," said Mr. Norcross brusquely. "If you start anything in the way of a riot—"

"Excuse me. There ain't goin' to be no riotin', and no company property mashed up. Mr. Van Brit, he—"

It was right here that an odd thing happened. Con Corrigan, a big two-fisted freight engineer standing directly behind Hoskins, reached an arm around the speaker's neck and choked him so suddenly that Hoskins' sentence ended in a gasping chuckle. When the garroting arm was withdrawn the conductor looked around sort of foolishly and said: "I'm thinking that's about all we wanted to say, ain't it, boys?" and the delegation filed out as solemnly as it had come in.

I guess Mr. Norcross wasn't left wholly in the dark when the trampin' footfalls of the committee died away in the corridor. That unintentional mention of Mr. Van Brit's name looked as if it might open up some more possibilities, though what they were I couldn't imagine, and I don't believe the general manager could, either.

After that, things rocked along pretty easy until after dinner. Instead of going right back to the office from the club, Mr. Norcross drifted into the smoking-room and filled a pipe. In the course of a few minutes, Major Kendrick dropped in and pulled up a chair. I don't know what they talked about, but after a little while, when the boss got up to go, I heard him say something that gave the key to the most of what had gone before, I guess.

"That is the way it looked to me, Hilpley; at first, but I've had a chance to sleep on it—as you haven't. The gun that can't be spiked in some way has never yet been built. I have the names of the eleven men who were bribed. Hatch was daring enough to give them to me. Holding the antidote which they were foolish enough to give him, Hatch can make them swear to anything he pleases. But if I could get those antidotes I'd go to

these men separately and make each one tell me how much he had been paid by Bullock for his vote."

RUMFORD

Frederick Hall, Rumford 1914, has arrived in town and commenced his duties as athletic instructor at the Stephen High School, left vacant by Kempton Pease. Mr. Hall comes to Rumford highly recommended, having been an athlete of note at Bowdoin.

Friends in town received announcement this week of the birth of a nine pound son to Mr. and Mrs. W. H. R. Ellingwood of Newport, N. H. Mr. Ellingwood was for several years superintendent of schools in Rumford and both Mr. and Mrs. Ellingwood have a host of friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cyr and family attended the House concert held in Lewiston Tuesday evening last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Marx returned home Saturday night from New York, where Mr. Marx has undergone an operation for gall bladder trouble. Mr. Marx is much improved in health and it is expected that he will soon enjoy his usual health.

Mrs. Spaulding Bishop and little daughter, Elizabeth, of Portland have been the guests of Dr. and Mrs. Kil last for the past week.

The Ladies' Whist Club, composed of Mrs. Arthur Landry, Mrs. Jeddie Buss, Mrs. G. J. Gonyea, Mrs. D. J. McEwen, Mrs. John Roderick, Mrs. Eddie Roderick, Mrs. George McMenamin, Mrs. Hens Broussard, Mrs. Matthew McCarty and Mrs. William F. Cyr had a capital party at the Sunflower Farm in Rumford, Monday afternoon. Mrs. Broussard was the guest of honor at this dinner and was given a shower in honor of her marriage which is to take place in the near future.

The Young People's Union of the Universalist church resumed their meetings Sunday evening, beginning with an account of the Institute held at Fort Worth this past summer.

A party was held Saturday afternoon at the Baptist church in the upper vestry for the primary and cradle roll classes and their mothers. Miss Edith Hogg, leader of the primary department, and Mrs. Harvey, leader of the cradle roll department, had the affair in charge.

The funeral of Edwin H. Theriault was held at St. John the Baptist church, Saturday. Corp. Theriault was in the infantry overseas service where he died Sept. 27, 1918. He leaves a brother, Joseph, residing in Mexico. His parents live in Canada. Rev. Fr. Dolvin was the officiating clergyman and members of the Napoleon Oullette Post accompanied the remains to the Catholic cemetery where burial was made.

Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Dennis and family spent Monday in Winthrop, the guests of relatives.

Mrs. Oliver Pettengill opened her new store on the corner of Rumford avenue and York street, Wednesday and displayed an excellent line of millinery and also a gift shop.

A large number of people in town attended Andrew Post on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Mrs. James P. McVingor returned Tuesday of last week from Portland, where she underwent an operation at the Maine General Hospital. She is much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Brown spent Sunday in Portland.

The total registration in Stephen High School has reached 323, the largest in the history of the school.

BONGO POND

Mr. J. H. Rich has bought the Young cottage across the pond.

Mr. J. H. Rich and Mrs. John Bryant were dinner guests at Bongo Lake Cottage, Sept. 18.

Mrs. Tom Logan was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Carleton Dennis, one day last week.

Miss Ida Bond is stopping with Mrs. Fred Hall in Bethel.

Mrs. John Bryant is visiting with her cousin, Robert Kimball, and family of Norway for a few days.

Mr. Farmer of Boston is visiting his sister, Mrs. Frank Emery. Mr. Farmer has taught all the apple on Pine Hill and has been Carl Epton to do the gulping and parking for him.

Mrs. John Bryant of Bangor Center, Mass., is on a visit to her aunt, Mrs. Harry Kimball.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Bathrick of Portland called up to Norway and took to the car Wednesday and then spent the night and Thursday at his cousin's, A. B. Kimball's, and went to Bangor, N. H.

Mrs. Moss Brown passed away Sunday, Sept. 18. Her husband was at Bangor Pond cemetery.

Mrs. Martha Kimball of Portland, who has been caring for her sister, Mrs. Moss Brown, has gone to Bangor Pond to spend a few days with her brother, Mr. Bert Duke, before going to her home in Portland.

Mr. J. H. Rich has closed his cottage, "The Nest," and returned to his home in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Anne Kimball and daughter, Ella and Jennie, went to Norway Fair last Wednesday.

Mr. Milder Brown of Bethel was a visitor in town, Sunday.

Items for the Citizen positively must be in our office not later than 8 A. M. Wednesday morning to insure insertion in the paper.

NORWAY

The teachers' meeting of the First Universalist Sunday School was held Friday evening with Mrs. J. W. Waite. Mrs. Annie Eason has been elected delegate from Mt. Hope Rehekah Lodge to the assembly to be held in Portland, Oct. 19.

Mrs. E. E. Witt, Mrs. Alice B. Danforth and Mrs. Izah T. Sanborn are attending the Universalist State Convention at Waterville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Sanborn have returned from their visit in Meredith Center, N. H.

O. A. Holden of Milton, N. H., is a guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. Charles Canwell was a recent visitor in Auburn.

Miss Jennie P. Baker of Portland was in town last week.

Mrs. Addie Spearin of Woodford was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brett.

Mrs. H. L. Bartlett was in Lovell last week at Camp Stearns as the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ellen Stearns, and sister, Mrs. Josephine Stone.

Miss Emilie Davis is the guest of Mrs. Martha Irish in New Gloucester.

Miss Ruth Libby has gone to Hebron where she is attending Hebron Academy.

The new bridge over Tannery Brook was opened for traffic on Tuesday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Hayden have closed their summer home here and have returned to their home in Manchester by the Sea, Mass.

Mrs. E. J. Grassman, who has been spending the summer with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Clement, has returned to her home in Elizabeth, N. J.

Mr. Henry Lasselle, who has been spending the summer in Presque Isle, was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Mary Briggs, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Keene of Bristol, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Lovejoy a few days last week.

Miss Marion L. Downing has been a recent guest of her grandmother, Mrs. L. A. Downing, at Minot.

Mrs. Richard Dietrich of Auburn was a recent guest of her sister, Mrs. Harry Judkins.

Mrs. Lona Noble of Portland is a guest of relatives in town.

Mrs. Marshall Pitta of Harrison was last week's guest of her aunt, Miss Elizabeth Foss.

Mrs. Mabel Stanley of North Waterford is spending a few weeks in town.

Mrs. E. N. Charles of Mechanic Falls was in town last week.

G. H. Flint has purchased the Elmer Morrill farm in Millettsville.

Roland McCormack has gone to Louisville, Ky., where he has entered a medical school.

William Horne, who has been in Panama for several years in the employ of the United Fruit Company, is at home on a vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Rowe of Portland were guests of her father, Mr. Thomas Thibodeau, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Horne of Richmond are the guests of his mother, Mrs. C. W. Horne.

Mr. and Mrs. James McGowan of Ellsworth are guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Carroll.

Miss Edith Smith recently entertained Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith of Portland.

Dr. and Mrs. C. M. Packard of Lawrence, Mass., were in town last week.

Carl Boynton of Portland was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Elizabeth Boynton, last week.

Miss Blanche Lane of Auburn was a recent guest of Mrs. Fred Moore.

Rev. and Mrs. H. J. Bruce and family of Portland were guests of friends in town several days last week.

J. Y. Keazer of Colebrook, N. H., was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Leavitt, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Garvey of Bethel were guests of relatives in town a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Bartlett of Andover are in town.

Mrs. A. D. Parmenter and daughter of Needham Heights, Mass., were in town last week.

Mrs. H. C. Oxford is entertaining her daughter, Mrs. Lena Savage, of Arlington, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James Humphrey of Westbrook, Mass., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Stone last week.

Mr. Charles Plummer of Denver, Col., was a guest of his niece, the Misses Margaret A. and Jennie P. Baker.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB
I won't just take my sufferings
Signed and calm
and apathetic.
Instead I'll hug them
to my heart—
They only make me
sympathetic.

Items for the Citizen positively must be in our office not later than 8 A. M. Wednesday morning to insure insertion in the paper.

A BETHEL MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Bethel citizen?

You can verify Bethel endorsement. Read this:

P. R. Merrill, Main St., Bethel, says: "Whenever my kidneys get sluggish in action or my back gets to hurting, I resort to Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Rosserman's Drug Store. They never fail to bring relief. I have been following the lumbering business for years and exposure and taking cold is what I blame for my kidney trouble. I had backache so bad I couldn't do a tap of work. The pains across my back and kidneys completely put me past going and my kidneys didn't act regularly at times, either. The secretions passed too often, then again, were scanty and painful. I couldn't rest at night. After I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relief followed and Doan's never fail me now."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Merrill had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—ad

STATE OF MAINE
To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named.

At a Probate Court, at Paris in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-seventh day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of October, A. D. 1921, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Amos G. Bean late of Albany, deceased; petition that Herbert I. Bean be appointed administrator of the estate of said deceased to act without bond presented by said Herbert I. Bean, son and heir.

WALTER ARETAN E. STEARN, Judge of said Court at Paris, this twenty-seventh day of September in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Elmer H. Young late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ANNIE M. YOUNG, Bethel, Me.
September 20th, 1921. 9 20 31

NOTICE
The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed administratrix of the estate of Alvin E. Chapman late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELIZABETH H. GRIFFIN, Bethel, Me.
September 20th, 1921. 9 20 31

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The American Legion

(Copy for This Department Supplied by the American Legion News Service.)

LEGION OFFICER KNOWS NAVY

Edward Spafford, Chairman of Committee on Naval Affairs, Has Climbed the Ladder.

Edward Elwell Spafford, newly appointed chairman of the American Legion's committee on naval affairs, knows the United States navy on land and on sea as few other men do.

Born in Springfield, Vt., Mr. Spafford was educated in the public schools. He received an appointment to the United States

Naval Academy in 1901. Assigned to the ship Washington, he became gunnery officer; at that time he was the youngest officer in the navy to hold this position.

While the Washington was lying off Cape Hatteras a sailor was washed overboard in a heavy sea. Risking his life in the waves, Mr. Spafford plunged overboard and succeeded in rescuing the seaman. His bravery was recognized in a letter of commendation from the secretary of the navy. He rose to the rank of lieutenant commander.

In 1914 Mr. Spafford resigned from the navy to study law at Columbia university.

With the start of the war Mr. Spafford offered his services to his country and he was made a lieutenant commander in the navy reserve corps. He served for a time as a member of the board of inspection and survey, which was in charge of the selection of ships to be purchased by the government. He directed the fitting out of the first 25 110-foot submarine chasers built for distance service and established a submarine chaser base at New London, Conn.

When the American navy became active in the Straits of Otranto, Mr. Spafford was sent to establish a submarine chaser base at Corfu, Greece, and later became chief of staff of that station. He was in charge of all operations and was on the first American submarine chaser which destroyed an enemy ship after locating it by the process of sound contact.

When the Austrians surrendered two battleships and two destroyers to the United States, Lieutenant Commander Spafford took them over. Later, he investigated the situation along the Dalmatian coast and made a special report on Plume to the American peace delegation at Paris. He received the Distinguished Service Medal.

Mr. Spafford is a member of Manhattan naval post of the American Legion in New York city.

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Red Topping Brick

I have just unloaded a car of wire cut Please remember us when in want of

SHINGLES or ROOFINGS

We make PINE SIDING, also SHEATHING and TURNED WORK and sell Doors Windows and Hardware.

H. ALTON BACON Bryant's Pond, Maine

MAINE FAIR DATES, 1921

Below is a list of the Maine fair dates with name of secretary and address, and the place where the fair is held.

Oct. 4—Solon, Solon. Joseph Matson, Solon.

Oct. 4—Greene Town, Greene. E. B. Sanderson, Greene.

Oct. 4-